VOL. V. NO. 15.] GREENSBORO, N. C., APRIL 14, 1860. [WHOLE NO. 219.

VIRGINIA.

HISTORY.

Virginia is the oldest of the permanent settlements made by the English, and the oldest of the thirteen states that coined rated at the Revolution. It was settled by a party of English, led by the celebrated Captain John Smith, in 1607, and had in its earlier career great difficulties to contend with, in the shape of famine, disease, and the hostilities of the natives, often incited to depredations by worthless settlers.

In 1619 the first colonial assembly in America was convoked, and consisted of the governor, the council, and two burgesses, elected by each of the boroughs, which then numbered eleven. They assembled in one room at Jamestown, *and* the laws they adopted were sent to England for the approbation of the company who soon after sanctioned the acts of the Virginia legislature, but reserved the power of appointing a council of state.

The first slaves were brought into the colony in 1620, by a Dutch trading vessel from Africa, which sailed up James river, and sold part of her cargo to the planters. Finding the climate more favorable to blacks, importations increased, and the traffic soon became extensive.

Virginia took an active part in the events leading to, and in the conduct of the war of the Revolution, and gave to the army and to the nation that illustrious chief whose wisdom and firmness not only conducted us through the perils of a seven years' war, but also contributed so greatly to establish our government on a firm basis. Besides Washington, several eminent statesmen and officers were natives o Virginia; among them were Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, the two Lees, Patrick Henry, Chief Justice Marshall, Henry Clay, and a number of others. On her soil occurred several events of the Revolution; prominent among them, the surrender at Yorktown in October 1781, which in reality put an end to the war Washington died December 14, 1799. Alexandria capitulated to the British, August 27, 1814. Washington, Jefferson, Madison Monroe, and Tyler, all presidents of the United States, were citizens of Virginia; and President Harrison was also a native of this state though not a citizen at the period of his election. A constitution was formed in 1776, suited to the changed circumstances of the state as a republic, which was remodelled in 1830, and again in 1851.

OBJECTS OF INTEREST TO TOURISTS.

Virginia abounds in objects of this class.—Among the mountains of her central counties, between the Blue Ridge on the East and the Alleghany on the West, are found the noted medicinal springs of Virginia, the most celebrated of which are Berkeley Springs, in Morgan county; Capon, in Hampshire; Shannondale, in Jefferson; White Sulphur, in Fauquier; Rawley's, in Rockingham; Augusta, in Augusta; Bath, Alum, Warm, and Hot Springs, in Bath; Alum, in Rockbridge; Dibbrell's, in Botetourt; White Sulphur and Blue Sulphur, in Greenbrier; Red, Sweet, Salt Sulphur, and Red Sulphur, in Monroe, and White Sulphur Springs, in Grayson county.

There are also to be found in this region, commencing at the north, the far-famed passage of the Potomac through the Blue Ridge, at Harper's Ferry, so eulogized by Jefferson; Wyer's or Wier's Cave, Madison Cave, and the Chimneys, in Augusta county; the celebrated Natural Bridge, in Rockbridge county; Peaks of Otter, in Bedford, and White Top Mountain, in Grayson county; the Buffalo Knob, in Floyd county; the Natural Tunnel, in Scott county, through which a stream passes under an arch of 70 feet in elevation, with twice that thickness of superincumbent earth: Peak Knob and Gap's Windows, elevations of peculiar formation, in Pulaski county; the Hawk's Nest on New River, in Fayette county, and the Falls of the Potomac a few miles above Georgetown, District of Columbia. When Virginia's railroads shall have been sufficiently completed to make her springs, her mountains, her caves, waterfalls, natural bridges, &c., as accessible as those of New York, she can scarcely fail to share largely with that state the prosperity that attends extensive travel of wealthy pleasure-seekers and valetudinarians. Though Virginia has no Niagara, yet her springs are situated among mountains abounding in picturesque scenery, and are good resting-places from whence to make excursions among the mountains, or to visit the cave and other objects of interest. Wier's Cave, one of these objects, 17 miles North East of Staunton, extends about 2500 feet beneath the earth, and is hung with sparkling stalactites. Madison, in the same neighborhood, and Blowing and Saltpetre Caves, 40 miles North-West of them, are smaller, but interesting objects. But the great natural lions of Virginia are the Hawk's Nest, 9 miles from White Sulphur Springs, on New River, where there is a perpendicular cliff of 1000 feet above the river, declared by Miss Martineau to have produced a greater effect on her mind than Niagara itself; and the world-renowned Natural Bridge, over Cedar Creek, in Rockbridge county, formed probably either by the action of water during the long course of ages on the subjacent rock, or by some convulsion of the earth. The fissure is about 90 feet wide; the height of the under side of the arch 100, and of the upper side 240 feet above the water. High up, on this rock, carved by his own hand, the loftier name of Washington stands engraved. Though less noted, the Peaks of Otter are spoken of by Jefferson as affording one of the grandest views in our country. Looking from its summit (4260 feet) to the East and South-East you have before you the whole extent of the country to the shores of the Atlantic. In Alleghany county is the highest cataract in the state, but the body of water is not great. In Giles county is a small lake, elevated 3700 feet, which is 800 feet deep.

POPULATION.

The white population of Virginia is mainly of British origin, and until a recent period was very slightly affected by admixture from other sources. The Virginians have always prided themselves on their purity of descent, and "one of the first families of Virginia," has become a proverb. In 1790, this state numbered 748,308 inhabitants; 880,200 in 1800; 974,622 in 1810; 1,065,379 in 1820; 1,211,405 in 1830; 1,239,797 in 1840, and 1,421,661 in 1850; of whom 451,300 were white males; 443,500 white females; 26,002 free colored males, and 28,331 females; 240,562 male, and 231,966 female slaves. Pop. to square mile, 23.17. This population was divided into 167,530 families, occupying 165,615 dwellings.

GOVERNMENT.

The executive power is vested in a governor, elected by the people for 4 years, and receiving a salary of $5000 per annum. The governor cannot be elected for two terms successively. A lieutenant-governor, who is also president of the Senate, is elected in like manner and for the same period, and receives $8 per day during the sessions of the legislature. The secretary of the commonwealth, the treasurer, and auditor, are each elected for two years by the legislature on joint ballot. Three commissioners of public works, from as many districts, are elected for 6 years, so that one shall go out every second year. The Senate, apportioned on the basis of property and taxation combined, consists of 50 members, elected for 4 years, so that one half shall go out every second year. The House of Representatives, apportioned on the basis of *white* population, consists of 152 members, chosen for two years. The sessions of the legislature are biennial, and meet on the second Monday in January. The legislature may not continue in session more than 90 days without the consent of three-fifths of the members, and then but for 30 days longer. A reapportionment must take place in 1865, and every 10 years thereafter. The judiciary consists—1. Of a supreme court of appeals, composed of 5 judges, elected by the voters of each of the 5 sections into which the state is divided, for 12 years; 2. Of 10 district courts, composed of the judges of the circuits for each section, and the judge of the supreme court for that section; 3. Of 21 circuit courts, held twice a year, each presided over by a judge, elected by the people of his particular circuit, for 8 years. Every white male citizen, 21 years old, a resident of the state for 2 years, and of the county, city, or town in which he votes for 12 months next preceding an election, is a qualified voter, excepting paupers, criminals, insane persons, and officers of the United States government, temporarily stationed in the state. Virginia is entitled to 13 members in the national House of Representatives, and to 15 electoral votes for President.

Snuff Dipping.

Comparatively few in this section have personal knowledge of the habit of "snuff dipping" as known and practiced in portions of the South. Yet it is true that the practice prevails to a greater or less extent among all classes of females throughout the State of North Carolina, and in portions of Virginia, Alabama, and several other Southern States,—in the parlor, on the public conveyance, on the promenade, at social gatherings, and in daily domestic duties. On all occasions the indispensable box and mop, or bottle and swab are present, and constantly active, drawn from the pocket for private use, or passed to present company by way of etiquette. The habit is most common among the uneducated and poorer classes, yet, the moistened mop is often dipped into the snuff by white and jeweled fingers, and thence, dripping with the filthy mixture, passed to dainty mouths, and vigorously applied to the gums and lips, until, all daubed and stained they would repel with instinctive disgust the approach of other lips that before would have thought them lovable. And frequently one mop suffices for many different mouths! This mop or swab is sometimes a simple brush, but usually a pine stick softened at the end; and it is a fact no less true than what else is herein stated, that the negresses drive a profitable business by the manufacture of these articles, which they fit for use by chewing the ends of the sticks into a proper consistency, and selling them to customers.

Some may be reluctant to believe that a practice so senseless and disgusting has grown to be in any measure common in a refined community, but the fact is true. We are glad that it does not prevail to any very great extent out of the State of North Carolina. The quantity of Scotch snuff used in that State is appalling. We are informed by a subscriber in North Carolina that one of the largest tobacco houses in Baltimore ship more of that article to the port of Newbern than to all the South besides.—*Jour. of Commerce.*

For shame, Mr. *Journal!* This is too bad. It is hard that the *Tribune* and *Times* should abuse the men of the South for slavery, but it is ten-fold worse that you should slander our ladies about *snuff*. Believe it, you have been grievously quizzed. On our honor as Editors we aver that your story is a Munchausen, and an impudent one too. We have not seen a "mop" for 5 years, and we know only 3 ladies in the State that indulge in this filthy habit; we hope they have lately abandoned it. For shame again, Mr. *Journal* Take care, or our ladies will hold a CONVENTION to defend their injured reputation.—*N. C. Presbyterian.*

The wife of the Rev. Edmund W. Syle, missionary from the Paotestant Episcopal Church in the United States to China, died at Shanghai on the 29th of December last. She was a native of Alexandria, Va., and a sister of the Hon. Henry Winter Davis.

GEORGE W. COTHRAN.

Among the first and most regular contributors to The Times, is George W. Cothran, of Lockport, N. Y., whose portrait we present above. Mr. Cothran is a young lawyer, only 26 years old, but enjoying a large and lucrative practice. He is a hard student and laborious man, being what is commonly called a self made man, his father having died when he was only four years old. He was one of the four admitted to the Bar out of a very large class. At 18 years of age he commenced writing for the periodical press and contributed to a great number of the New York, Boston, and Philadelphia magazines and papers, and to various others in different states. His style is known to our readers, as eminently pure, as if he made Addison his model. In politics, Mr. Cothran is entirely national in his views, believes in taking expansive ideas of nature and human nature; and looks to Washington and Jefferson as models of political faith. Mr. Cothran is yet enjoying all the happiness of young bachelorhood, but has a longing love for *Union.* We are authorized to say Mr. Cothran is not a candidate for the nomination at Charleston the 23d of this month.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE RHINO.

BY KLUTZ.

Upon mine honor, I do not like Ben Franklin, although he has shown us the way to wealth, and taught us that a penny saved is two pence made; nor do I affect Iago, who, with "damnable iteration," bids, "Put money in your purse;" and, yet, I do confess me to a marvelous liking of the Rhino. It hath a magnetic touch; it shineth in dark places, and flasheth pleasantly before the sun, in the beams thereof; it jingleth, and it ringeth, and it soundeth dulcetly upon the entranced ear, inspiring like "the ear-piercing fife," or soothing "like the sweet south wind, that breathes upon a bank of violets;" and, O, patriotism! is it not the chosen home of the American eagle? Magnificent bird! though thou art grand upon the mountain top; though thou art sublime when circling in thine own realm of empyrean air; thou art dearest to me, my beloved, when thou art odorned with silver and with gold!—Mark you, now, how prophecy is fulfilled: "Riches take unto themselves wings &c," they are now in possession of the whole bird!

Yet my affection for the rhino does not make it abide with me. It departs from me, it leaves me, it goes! For it hath wings. It will not be detained; nay, verily. It fleeth like a shadow, and remains not. Like Napoleon, like Byron. I lose all that I love. But, with Tennyson, let me lay this "flattering unction to my soul:"

"'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all!"

The bump of metal is not found in the province of phrenology. The man of metal has his bump in his breeches' pockets. His voice is silvery, his laugh is golden, and his clothes rustle as new bank notes. He does not lose *his* color at the sight of that porcine pigment—dun! He imbueth the dun with cash, and, lo! as a morning cloud touched by the rising sun, the dun gloweth a new hue and smileth resplendent. He hath a confident look and an independent walk; yea, he swaggereth. All his movements speak of money, and money. money echoeth all about him. Yet, a pack of "most smiling, smooth, detested parasites," pursue him whithersoever he goes,

"And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee,
Where thrift may follow fawning!"

The man who has no bump in his breeches' pocket is devoid of the true metal, and is, essentially, meek. He may simulate the thing, but it is mere brass—bogus, counterfeit. The chief consolation that the poor devil has, is to "quote scripture to his purpose;" and he shows a wonderful erudition in this regard.—In his mind's eye he sees Lazarus in Abraham's bosom, and Dives as he dives to hell. He sets up a needle betwixt the rich man and heaven, and "grins horribly a ghastly smile" at the blissful thought that the minute passage-way is, in fact, impassable. But his mirth suddenly subsides as he reflects that the souls of the wealthy are so small that millions of them, as some of the Schoolmen once affirmed of angels, can dance upon the point of a pin; and that, consequently, they can trot through the eye of a needle easily on 2 40 camels, or, if they choose, dash through stylishly in coaches and fours. He saith to himself, "*Blessed* are the meek:" and then he saith, "Blessed are the *poor.*" But, alack and alas, he too keenly feels that "fine words butter no parsnips!" There is an aching void in his purse and pocket. He is apprehensive that his poverty emits a noisome smell. His newest coat fades in the gaze of his critical eye: and in the very *penetralia* of his heart he acknowledges with Pope, that,

"A want of *decency* is a want of *taste!*"

And now, ye who are possessed of the rhino, the time cometh, and now is, when the penniless poor are to suffer by your neglect, or to be blessed by the bounty of your heart and hand. Winter has pulled off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. The next blast that comes from the North, will bring more horrors with it to the indigent, than fanaticism of any kind can hurl upon you. If you have patriotism, have you no benevolence? Both are noble virtues, and should dwell together in the same breast. Do not say to the poor, "Go to thy cold bed, and warm thee." Truly, is that couch hard and cold; their hearth ashes are also cold: do not let it be that your hearts are colder to them than all things else. You *must not* button your pocket at the sight of the suffering woman, whose anguished and despairing looks show that hunger and cold are her daily portion. A little girl or boy, without food enough or sufficient clothes, shivering in the bitter winds, looking at you with doubting, yet tearfully imploring eyes, should stir the tenderest and noblest emotions of your soul. *Give!* and know the luxury of that charity, which

——"droppeth as the gentle dew from heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice blessed:
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes!"

INSTALLATION.

The Rev. Thomas Osborne Rice, on Sunday evening, was installed as Pastor of the Independent or Congregational (Circular) Church of Charleston, to fill the vacancy created by the decease of the lamented Dr. REUBEN POST, D. D.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Friendship.

BY IVA.

Oh, Friendship! Friendship! bright and ever pure!
Whose sacred name is wafted o'er the earth,
What pangs, what woes do mortals not endure,
Ere yet they give a stronger tie its birth!
Thou sportest then, as if in winning mirth,
Thou dwell'st thy head, yet cannot wholly die.
Thy dalliance forms each tenier feeling's worth,
Smiles wreathe the lip, yet tears dance through the eye,
When friendship yields to love—a love no gold can buy!

How sweet to cull the rose in sunny May
With one, in friendship's bond so close entwined,
That 'twould be grief to part—e'en for a day—
Whose burning heart with virtue fair is lined,
Whose tones are echoes of the healthy mind,
As light we'd trip it o'er the sloping strand;
Whose trembling laugh floats mid the fragrant wind.
And in whose form creation's lavish hand
Has spared no gift divine that marks the creature grand!

To roam o'er hill and dale—through forest's shade,
Exploring every dark and winding dell—
Chasing the lark within the silent glade,
Or quaffing nectar at the cooling well!—
Such joys as these must every passion quell:
These are the flowers that make life one long spring.
Oh Friendship! thou art like a magic spell,
Stilling the heart: aye, thou alone canst fling
That bliss about the soul, which vice can never bring.

Fair Friendship! mayst thou ever reign supreme
Within the breast of every breathing man!
And like the Queen of Night, whose silver beam,
Illumining all within its boundless span,
Pours lustre where no human eye may scan,
Melting its subjects like the torch of Fame—
So mayst thou gleam, a cheering star to man,
Thus light the world with ever-glowing flame,
That all may laud on high thy sweet, thy soothing name!

SATURN.

"I have seen Saturn triplicate," writes the astonished and bewildered Galileo to his friend Kepler. The Tuscan is now an astronomer.—He has been chiefly addicted to mechanical philosophy, which he greatly enriched and rescued from the neglect under which it has lain since Archimedes. But the recent preaching in Italy of the Copernican theory of the celestial motions—now half a century after the death of the great reviver of that old Pythagorean doctrine—has inclined him to astronomical studies: and the marvellous optical contrivance, which a happy hint from Holland has enabled him to construct, has fully confirmed him in devotion to the stars. "I have seen Saturn triple," he exclaims. What does he mean by that? The brevity of the despatch indicates that himself could offer no satisfactory explanation. But there the fact was.—He continues to watch the strange body. In course of time the triplicity grows confused and at length vanishes!

The Tuscan fellow citizens of Galileo were not overenlightened. They considered him a dreamer. They laughed his pretended stellar discoveries to derision. That the earth turned over, too—what an absurdity! What prevents the loose things from rolling off, in that case? And they laughed again. But the philosopher, answered their mockery, Come and see. But they knew well enough without seeing. They were not going to make themselves a laughing stock of all the town. And so the people of a foolish generation went without seeing—a common lot. But the foolish townsmen of Tuscany were not without their triumph: for Galileo looks disconcerted—Something has evidently gone wrong among the stars—what ails the dreamer? "Saturn is no longer triplicate, but is round." We know it. Of course we did. The old tube lies! You told us before that Jupiter was a bigger the moon, when we saw with our own eyes that it was only one of the little stars which God made "to rule by night;" and that the moon was a dull clod like the earth, diversified with hill and valley, when we have all seen and watched it from childhood, and know that it is the luminous queen of the night, the second glory of the skies: you told us that Jupiter was inhabited and had eight moons just like our one, and that Saturn was made of three spheres all in a line: and that Venus was horned like the young moon, and other such lies! Now you say Satura is round.—Does Galileo think anybody believes him?—This was a moment of triumph to the enemies of the philosopher and his newfangled teachings: and a sore trial it was to the brave and patient Tuscan. "Has some demon been mocking me?" he muttered in half-credulousness. No, Galileo, neither has some demon been mocking thee, nor has thy magic glass lied. Saturn was triplicate when thou didst tell Kepler so, and is round now. Thou wouldst have known why, couldst thou have leaped forward two centuries and stood in Bath England by the side of a brother astronomer, who like thee had constructed with his own hands a wondrous tube which had brought down out of the skies a new revelation second only to that lately announced by thee. Sir Wm. Herschel would have shown thee wonders more astonishing in thy eyes than planetary discs, or Venus, crescent shaped or Jupiter with four attendant moons, or any or all other marvels which thy infinitely precious little glass magnifying thirty times, has disclosed to thee. After gratifying thy unbounded and insatiable admiration of the wonderful forty-foot reflector, he would have shown thee Saturn, the most extraordinary object in the solar system, a magnificent silver globe, reposing in a wide ring of like appearance and surpassing splendor. This is thy triplicate planet. The second and third parts, which thy telescope disclosed on either side of the central disc, are the overlapping portions of the circumfluent ring, now plainly visible. By and by when the orbital revolution of the planet shall have borne it near its equinox the ring will be scarcely to be seen; and when the planet shall have reached its equinox, and the plane of the ring passes through the earth, it will vanish quite for then we look upon its thin edge and Saturn becomes thy round planet again, which so sorely perplexed and disheartened thee.

Dried up must be the springs of emotion in him who looks through a good telescope for the first time upon Saturn, half buried in his ring of light, without rapture. It seems some unsubstantial glory which the magic tube has evoked out of the viewless air. It lies there bathed in lovely light, reposing as calmly as an infant in its cradle. Is this form of wondrous beauty yonder pale star, which we have seen from childhood, without a suspicion of the glory that lay hidden behind its lack lustre beams? What softness! what repose! what symmetry of form! what perfection of outline! what an altogether exquisite thing of beauty!

Jupiter journeys around the sun at an amazing distance outside the earth's orbit, but the path of Saturn is nearly twice as far. One hundred millions, five hundred and nine hundred millions represent nearly the relative distances from the sun of these planets. We have to resort to a device to think of such astonishing distances. A cannon ball shot from the sun, and flying at the uniform rate of five hundred miles an hour, would require about twenty years to reach the earth, and two hundred to reach Saturn!

It will be supposed that a long year is allowed to this remote planet to accomplish its journey around the sun: for its path is no less than twenty-eight hundred millions of miles in extent. While it is plodding on at the rate of about twenty-thousand miles an hour, it sees the earth continually passing it in its annual circuit going at the rate of some sixty-nine thousand miles an hour, and gaining the goal twenty nine times and half of another, while its far-off competitor is completing a single revolution. A Saturnian child born in the season of roses will be thirty years old, terrestrially speaking, before the round of seasons shall have been completed and brought back to its birth-time flowers. We must suppose the poetic faculty to have fits and starts of outcropping at long-separated periods of life there, or this seasonal arrangement of Saturn will compel the Muses to be very partial in their gifts of song. For the inspiration of Spring time will come to the child born in the Spring, after it has passed the poetic period of its life and has become well established in business: while the infant born in Autumn will find when first love is budding in his bosom, that flowers are budding too, and for seven long years (terrestrial) he will sing of nothing but the reign of lovely June. But stop has Saturn any alternations of seasons at all? Certainly. His equator is inclined to the plane of his orbit in about twenty-seven degrees, that of the earth being not far different, viz: twenty three and a half.

Saturn is the remotest of the five old planets, and much the largest after Jupiter, being eight hundred and fifty times larger than the earth, though by no means so many times heavier. Indeed the results of observation and calculation as respects the density of this planet are startling. It is found to be about half as heavy as an equal bulk of water or about twice that of cork. What sort of inhabitants such a state of things can sustain is no easier imagined than described. The author of the "Plurality of Worlds" speaks of them as likely to be "aqueous, gelatinous creatures: "too sluggish almost to be deemed alive, floating on their ice cold waters, shrouded forever by their humid skies." That Saturn is enveloped in vapor appears from several cloudy streaks which engirdle his sphere parallel to his equator, analogous to those so conspicuous on Jupiter's disc.

In common with the other great planets, Saturn has a day of about ten hours. This furnishes a remarkable contrast between the four small and the four large planets—the former having, alike, a day of about twenty-four hours. If the case were reversed it would not seem at all singular. But that planets like Jupiter and Saturn, the former having a volume of some twenty-eight thousand and the latter some seventeen thousand times that of Mercury should yet whirl round on their axes in two fifths of the time which the little planet needs, seems unaccountable. The effect of this rapid rotation is apparent in the flattened discs of all the larger planets. The equatorial diameter of Saturn is some eight thousand miles greater than the polar in consequence; that of the earth being only twenty seven miles greater from the same cause of axial rotation.

The great interest attaching to this planet is due to the splendid luminous ring which encircles it in the plane of its equator. What it is; how it came there; what keeps it in position; what immediate purpose it serves, no man can tell. A mysterious thought it was the tail of a comet which the planet's attraction had compelled to circulate round him! It probably suggested to Sir Wm. Herschel his famous Nebular Hypothesis which Laplace adopted and developed so elaborately; or at any rate seconded the suggestion which the sight of unresolved nebulæ started in his mind. Indeed, if the solar system was evolve according to this fascinating theory, we behold yonder hung up in the heavens for all men to see, a sample of a satellite just as it has been sloughed off by the primary, and before rolling itself up into a moon. In fact, we see God at work forming worlds, as the centuries roll by; but that need not startle us, for it is as easy for Him to make a world as to make a flower, which we see him doing constantly, without ever thinking that it is the creative hand of God, directly shaping it and tinting it with beautiful forms and colors.

It was always considered, without much question probably, that the ring was solid, until Mr. George P. Bond suggested, from observation, and Professor Peirce demonstrated from theory, its fluidity. The latter showed that the planet is incompetent to sustain any ring: that the ring is held in equilibrio by the action of the satellites: and that to be so sustained it must of necessity be fluid. The theory seems to be that the satellites, which, eight in number, revolve in the plane of the ring which is coincident, as already remarked, with that of the planet's equator, cause a great secular tide in the fluid ring, just as the moon does in the waters of the ocean. It should be remembered that the density of the ring is somewhat greater than water. Now observe what follows from this theory, in case of our own planet indeed under the moon's action, as well as of the ring of Saturn under the like action of its satellites. The friction of the particles of the fluid mass upon each other in the movement of these great tides, Saturnian and terrestrial alike, tends to retard the motion of the mass revolving in the opposite direction. Hence a gradual loss and final extinction of such motion, although for centuries inappreciable. In case of the ribbon-like, fluid ring of Saturn, this effect will be very great, as it must revolve round its center of gravity, which is not quite the center of figure of the primary, in the same periodic time which a satellite would have if situated at the same distance from the planet.

Now this distance is such as to give to the mass a period considerably less than a Saturnian day! While the ring, being fluid, the different concentric zones of it will flow upon each other, those nearest the planet being carried around with greater velocity than those more remote. From this would appear that there will ensue from the action of the satellites a great tide in the ring at least daily, resulting in a rapid loss of motion. This leads us to expect that some important change in the constitution or position of the ring is not a remote contingency. Indeed, Professor Peirce thinks it will be ruptured within a century. How long a duration has elapsed since it first assumed its present shape and constitution is not known, since it has only been watched, at farthest, during the two centuries and a half of man's possession of the telescope. Perhaps this problem may be solved and the precise era determined when the ring became detached from the planetary mass. If it ever did. The prevalent idea now seems to be that it is about to be precipitated upon the surface of the planet, which, in the event of its occurring, would be a severe blow to the Nebular Hypothesis, or theory of planetary evolution: since God takes no step backward. The creative laws which He has impressed upon matter move forward before the eye of man toward the development of new forms. If the planets and moons have been formed by the peeling off of equatorial matter from a rotating parent mass, and a subsequent rolling up into a spherical form, in obedience to the law of the mutual attraction of matter, it may be safely predicted that the ring of Saturn will never be precipitated upon the body of the planet.

The best telescopes disclose several divisions in the ring in the direction of its circumference. From what has been said, it is evident that the number of these divisions is limited only by the range of the telescope. Professor Peirce calculates there may be as many as twenty in a normal condition of the ring. "The definite width of these elementary rings," he remarks, "is to a certain extent analogous to the definite size of the drops of water from a vial." A very remarkable feature was discerned by Professor Bond, of the Cambridge Observatory, Mass., in 1850, although it had been indistinctly noticed, but scarcely recognized by Dr. Gall, of Berlin, in 1838, viz: that the innermost zone of the ring is semitransparent, admitting the surface of the planet to be seen through it.

Mr. Robert Hunt, in a lecture before the School of Mines, London, mentions a beautiful experiment illustrating how a revolving mass may evolve a ring, and how the ring may be sustained after being thrown off. He states that if a drop of oil be introduced into a mixture of water and alcohol of the same specific gravity as oil, it will swim in the very center of the fluid, a perfect sphere. If into a properly arranged glass box we pass a fine wire through the sphere of oil, and by means of a handle cause the globule to revolve slowly, the sphere becomes an oblate spheroid: by increasing the motion, we flatten it still more, until, at a certain rate of revolution it becomes a disc, when a ring of oil is thrown off from the central globule, and though separated by intervening water it revolves at precisely the same rate.

The thickness of the ring is estimated to be not far from one hundred miles. In consequence of this ribbon like structure, the ring will be invisible in most telescopes when the edge is presented to the observer; and this will be the case when the relative position of Saturn and the earth is such that the plane of the ring passes through the earth, which will occur in the planet's equinox, i. e. twice in the course of a Saturnian year. The last occurred in 1848. The epoch of the next is 1861-2.

In the most powerful telescope, however, the edge of the ring remains visible throughout the equinox; and being somewhat more reflective of the solar light than the body of the planet the edge appears as a burnished thread of silver drawn across the disc of the planet; and the eight little satellites, or as many of them as the atmospheric conditions admit to be seen, revolving in the plane of the ring, are seen to pass directly upon this fiber of light, and, to use an illustration of Sir John Herschel's, to thread it like beads!

Saturn rises now about two hours and a half after Jupiter; and being, both, nearly in the ecliptic, their declination is not quite the same. This difference is about seven degrees: i. e., Saturn cuts the meridian some seven degrees further south than Jupiter.

Saturn is ranked as of the first magnitude. It has now the conspicuous company of Regulus, a fine star of the second magnitude, situated in the forequarter of the Lion, and the lucida of that constellation. It is some six degrees to the northwest of that star, and is gradually widening the interval in its annual retrograde motion. This retrogradation it began on the 9th of December, and will continue till the 26th of April; retracing in those four months and eleven days an arc of about seven degrees.—After that it will resume its onward eastward career, rapidly recovering the lost ground, and advancing in the course of a twelvemonth twelve degrees clear, or one-thirtieth of its grand orbital journey.

The young student of the stars will do well to watch from week to week these annual retrograde movements of the exterior planets. It is a cheap method of getting a practical acquaintance with the true motions of the heavenly bodies: and by comparing together the arcs and periods of retrogradation of the several planets affected with that motion, viz: Mars Jupiter and Saturn, besides the telescopic planets, Uranus and Neptune, he will be led by an easy road to a conception of the relative distances and periods of these planets.

FROM THE VIRGINIA CONSTITUTIONALIST.

The Fruits of Liquor.

The communication made to the Virginia General Assembly, by the late Governor, setting forth the reasons which induced the pardon of various criminals, contains some important information bearing upon the usefulness of the liquor traffic and the morality of the use of ardent spirits as a beverage. The document in question has but a limited circulation, and the public at large would never know the facts to which we allude and even if printed in extenso the peculiarity to which we refer might be passed over if not specifically pointed out.

Case 5 was a conviction for murder in Tyler county, and the Governor says: "I am satisfied now, from the affidavit of the counsel as to the substance of the evidence, that it was a sudden quarrel, rising out of the teasing of the prisoner whilst *very drunk*: that he was provoked to resentment, and struck the blow suddenly, without premeditation and malice, and whilst teased and drunk."

Case 16 was a conviction for murder in Loudon county, and the Governor says: "At the trial it appeared that R. and R. had *been drinking together*: that the former became *very drunk and disorderly*, whereupon the latter threatened him with his gun," &c., &c.

Case 22 was a conviction in Norfolk county, and the Governor says: "It was a case without malice, sudden, and caused by teasing an old man *when drunk*."

Case 24 was a conviction for forgery, and the Governor says: "The case was trivial and doubtful, and in open day on a public street, and caused by *drunkenness*."

Case 36 was a conviction for murder in Prince George county, and the Governor says: "The killing in this case occurred among several sailors, *who had been drinking freely*, got to quarrelling, and were embroiled in a fight when the offence was committed, &c."

Case 38 was a conviction for murder in Lynchburg, and the Governor says: "He was worried and excited to passion by bad women in a brothel, whilst *inebriated*, and struck the blow while in a sudden heat of passion and drunkenness," &c.

Case 41 was a conviction for petty larceny in Richmond city, and the Governor says: "Committed under excitement from *inebriety*."

Case 49 was a conviction for malicious stabbing in Orange county, and the Governor says: "The person stabbed, petitioned in his behalf, setting forth that the offence had been committed under *intoxication*."

Case 73 was a conviction for manslaughter in Richmond city, and the Governor says: "It was a *sudden drunken* quarrel without malice aforethought."

Case 84 was a conviction for unlawful cutting and wounding with intent to kill, in Henrico county, and the Governor says: "The crime in this case was done without malice, in a *moment of intoxication*, &c."

Case 95 was a conviction for advising a slave to abscond, in Culpepper county, and the Governor says: "While out of employment, without money, and *very much intoxicated*."

Case 96 was a conviction for passing counterfeit money, in Wood county, and the Governor says: "The prisoner while in a state of *intoxication* became the dupe of another," &c.

Case 98 was a conviction for grand larceny in Orange county, and the Governor says: "For reason of his youth and imbecility, and of his condition of *drunkenness*," &c.

Case 101 was a conviction for murder in Frederick county, and the Governor says: "The homicide was perpetrated upon a sudden heat, in a *drunken brawl*," &c.

Case 102 was a similar conviction for the same crime, committed at the same time and place.

Case 107 was a conviction for unlawful cutting in Norfolk city, and the Governor says: "The fight was a consequence of a *drunken frolic*, both of the parties *being drunk*, and the prisoner not the assailant," &c.

From this it will be seen that liquor selling and liquor drinking has much to do with the criminal proceedings of our State courts, and with the supply of criminals in the penitentiary. The cases recited comprise at least two thirds of those which were subjects to Executive clemency involving breaches of the peace and violence to the person, and several of those mentioned in the document where no mention of drunkenness is made by the Governor were committed by persons in that condition, within the writer's knowledge.

It is but proper to state, that in the extract given we have not pretended to state all the reasons which induced the Governor to extend pardon to the offenders. That was not our purpose. We only desired to give these authentic proofs of the mischiefs which come to the people of the State from liquor making and drinking.

A Woman Hung.

We learn from the St. Paul (Min.) Pioneer of March 24, that an unfortunate woman was hanged on Friday, the 23d. The crime alleged against her was that of poisoning her husband on the 12th of March, 1859. Every effort had been made by her counsel to secure her acquittal but without effect. She escaped once from the hall of the jail, and after a week's absence was retaken with a person said to be her paramour. At the scaffold the following scene occurred, in the presence of about one hundred persons, among them a number of Pacotah or Sioux Indians, who had come to witness this exhibition of Christian civilization.

When the prisoner arrived upon the platform she was led forward and kneeled upon the drop the clergy, jailer, and the Sisters of Charity and other ladies in the same posture around her. About five minutes were then spent in reading prayers, by the clergy, in which she seemed to take a deep interest. Upon rising she was asked if she had anything to say. She said:

"I die without having had any mercy shown me or justice. I die for the good of my soul and not for murder. May you all profit by my death. Your courts of justice are not court of justice—but I will yet get justice in Heaven. I am a guilty woman I know but not of this murder, which was committed by another. I forgive everybody who did me wrong. I die a sacrifice to the law. I hope you all may be judged better than I have been, and by a more righteous judge. I die prepared to meet my God."

Dr. Miller, the deputy sheriff, then approached her with the rope, when she exclaimed, "Dr. Miller, how can you stain your hands by putting that rope around my neck—the instrument of my death?"

He assured her that duty compelled him to do it, and she made no resistance and only said, "Do, for God's sake, put it on so it will not suffocate me."

After it had been arranged, Dr. Miller took the black cap from his pocket, and proceeded to put it on her head, when she said, "Be sure that my face is well covered."

All this took place in less time than it will take to read it, during which she said several times, "God have mercy—God have mercy on my soul." Her last words were, "Lord Jesus Christ receive my soul."

She was requested to take a step forward on the drop, and then everything being prepared Dr. Miller made a motion to Sheriff Tullis, who pulled the fatal rope, and in an instant she fell. The fall was about four feet and the machinery was so nicely adjusted that the noise was scarcely heard outside of the enclosure.

There was scarcely any movement in the body: after it dropped, a slight convulsive motion and a heaving of the chest was observed.

The body was allowed to hang about twenty minutes during which time prayers were read audibly by the clergy, who remained kneeling on the platform.

Her demeanor on the scaffold was excellent. She was not defiant or stoical, neither did she shed a tear. It is the opinion of many that she expected a pardon or reprieve to the last moment.

THE STEAM FIRE ENGINE.

One of these new "machines," built by Messrs. Ettenger & Edmond, of this city for the Russian Government, was exhibited on Main street, in front of the American Hotel, yesterday, and a trial made of its capacity. After being brought on the ground, fire was kindled in it. In four or five minutes time the steam rose, and the "machine" was put in operation; the water was then thrown up above the highest point of the American Hotel a distance of about 240 feet. The water was then thrown up and down Main-street, and in every case highly satisfactory, showing the admirable qualities of the new invention, and the inestimable value of such machines in putting out fires.—*Richmond Enquirer*.

RHODE ISLAND ELECTION.

The vote in Rhode Island for Governor was as follows: Sprague, American Republican, 12,295; Padelford, Republican, 10,835; scattering votes 153; majority for Sprague, 1,307.

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

The majority of Buckingham, Republican Governor elect of Connecticut, is 533. The Republicans have a majority of 59 in the House and 7 in the Senate.

Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 6, 1860.

The Democratic National Convention—Congressional—Catholic Fair—Senator Jeff. Davis—Pastoral Change—Statue to Henry Clay—Western Editorial Excursion to this city—closed Friday.

The Democratic National Committee met here yesterday, pursuant to the recent call. Twenty-three States were represented, and the Committee determined not to change the place for holding the national democratic convention. The Southern democrats seem to feel no little resentment for the disgraceful conduct of the Charleston press in regard to the convention; but it is urged that the business of making a candidate, and a platform may be quickly disposed of.

The President yesterday transmitted to the Senate for ratification the recently concluded treaty of commerce and friendship with Honduras, which was referred to the committee on foreign relations. Although the Nicaraguan and Mexican treaties have received no attention from the Senate for weeks past, it is the opinion of some of the Senators that it is probable they will both be revived.

The ladies of the Catholic church in this city have been engaged for some time past in preparing for a Fair to be opened next week: the proceeds of this festival are to be devoted to St. Vincents (female) Orphan Asylum.

The health of Senator Jeff. Davis is rapidly improving, and hopes are entertained that he will in a few days be able to resume his seat in the Senate. A surgical operation was last Saturday performed on one of his eyes, and happily proved successful; severe inflammation in that organ rendered the operation necessary.

Rev. Dr. O'Toole who has for a number of years past had the pastoral charge of St. Patrick's Church in this city is about to be removed to another field of labor; and the Rev. Mr. Walter, formerly of Baltimore, has been appointed to the care of the flock which worships in the first Catholic church built in the National Metropolis. The pastoral relations which have for years subsisted so satisfactorily between the Reverend Doctor and his devoted congregation will probably be dissolved next Sunday.

At a meeting of our citizens on Thursday last, Col. W. W. Seaton presiding, an initiatory movement was made towards the erection of a statue to Henry Clay—it is to be one third larger than life, and executed in the best style, at a cost of about $15,000. A committee was appointed to ascertain how far it would be acceptable to our citizens generally; and bright prospects appear to await the undertaking; though but a week passed since the first conference between a few citizens, $4,000 have been subscribed towards the monument.

The arrangements for the Western Editorial Excursion to this city and Baltimore are progressing under considerable enthusiasm. This extensive and liberal affair is receiving general appreciation in advance of the occasion. As time for which the tickets will be valid has the range of two months from the 15th of this month to the 15th of June, it is probable that a large number of the editors will be able to visit our attractive city, and behold an edifying specimen of the assembled wisdom of the country, together with many other interesting and notable objects in this rapidly improving national centre, where the fraternity of the quill will receive a hearty welcome. Indeed the whole undertaking does infinite credit to the liberality of the already popular Baltimore & Ohio Rail Road Company.

To-day, being Good Friday, is observed with great devotion by the Catholics and Episcopalians here. Next Sunday being Easter, will be celebrated with great pomp and ceremony in all our churches. Q.

MEMPHIS, TENN., April 5, 1860.

Floating down the river to Apalachicola—almost an adventure—Villages and Railroads—The M. & C. R. R.—Memphis, business, worthy descendents.

Dear Times:—We ought to have informed your readers in our last that the village of Chattahoochee contained a U. S. Arsenal, in addition to its numerous other attractions; and a fine large building it is, with grounds well laid off and nicely kept. But we willingly abandoned all these and gladly took passage on board the Steamer "Calhoun" for Apalachicola. Boating on one of these Western rivers is pretty much the same for each: the little variety soon degenerates into monotony and after a couple of days one tires of "rounding to" at each landing to leave a letter or package or take off a passenger or exchanging mails with all the little villages. The steamers are very important adjuncts to the civilization of the West and without them the life blood of Trade would stagnate in its channels but to a stranger they soon become wearisome. The larger portion of the banks of this river is very tame and seems sterile; only occasionally we pass a fine plantation or some cosy hamlet with a sweet Indian name; as we approach the sea the river widens its banks are low and the mud islands are numerous; the harbor is spacious, with entrances on the East and West and the ever recurring sand bars in front of each.

Riding through the "Pine Barrens" of Georgia in an old fashioned stage at the rate of three miles an hour is a very disagreeable transition, even from a steamboat, but we had the luck to miss very narrowly being involved in a serious adventure. Two of our companions amused themselves with drinking brandy and playing cards alternately, by the light of the stage lamp; as a natural consequence a sudden quarrel sprung up between them; one drew a pistol and his opponent a dirk knife and they were evidently proceeding to bloody work when we non combatants interfered and arranged a truce. Playing was recommenced and continued for some hours, with agreeable interludes of quarreling and swearing, until Bacchus and somnus asserted their claims and quieted the belligerents for the night.

Albany, Macon and Atlanta, judging from our cursory observations, seem to be pleasant and thriving villages; they are all on the great railroad lines, situated very advantageously for business in the heart of a rich cotton growing district and doubtless at some period, now not very distant, will become flourishing cities. We suffered much inconvenience at the annoying delay at every connection, waiting from two to six hours at each one, and this was the schedule line; these disadvantages we hope will soon be removed they are of course incident to all new undertakings, but they are sadly wearisome to a business man and must greatly interfere with facility of intercourse which is one of the mainsprings of business.

At Chattanooga we reached the Memphis and Charleston Rail Road, 309 miles long, making an intimate connection between those two cities. Running on the bank of the Tennessee River, along the mountain side and sometimes through their very bowels, we had, added, another element of sublimity, namely a violent storm of wind and rain, with a running accompaniment of lightning and thunder. Many little villages stand on either side of the road, like beads on a string, but we did not notice any very fine land or very heavy timber.

The approach to this City is marked by a number of exceedingly handsome residences and the city itself also has many such, with plenty of open squares; the soil is loose and very light and the March winds are now filling the air with the most liberal amounts of dust; in the summer the streets are generally kept well watered; thus far though no one has been so considerate. Memphis is improving faster than any city we know of and, when all her railroads are completed, her advance will be greatly accelerated; it is calculated that nearly two thousand buildings are now in progress and that the population has doubled in the last four years; the shipment of cotton, which of course is the great staple, from this port to the North and South is immense, something like 400,000 bales. It is reported too, that it can be shipped from here by way of Portland to Liverpool on better terms than from New York or even New Orleans. The good old State is well represented here; many of the wealthiest and best men being our fellow citizens; all through this section they are thickly scattered and so well do they carry out the teachings of their mother that they make the best citizens. Yours, P. S. S.

HAMPDEN SIDNEY COLLEGE, Va., March 31st, 1860.

Excuse—Prof. Martin's Lecture—Hampden Sidney, and its difficulties—A practical question for the South—Union Theological Seminary—etc.

Messrs. Editors: As your columns are ever open to the defence of truth and education, and to whatever may be said that will call the attention of the people at large to these great subjects, a letter from this place may not be unacceptable to you, nor uninteresting to the readers of the "Times." With some, there is always an interest in the events connected with the institutions of our land; and well, there should be. To them, we look for those who must exercise a controlling interest in religion, learning and politics. But it is my design to show the necessity and importance of this. I write merely a letter of gossip and chat.

It was my good fortune, an evening since, to listen to a lecture, prepared for and delivered before the Petersburg Literary Association by Prof. Martin of this institution, and repeated by the request of the students. The subject of the lecture was *Religion and Science, and their relations to each other*. It was treated with ability, and displayed much thought. It would be difficult, to say the least, to give you an abstract, such that it would convey to the mind a correct idea of what the lecture really was. There was however a freshness about the style and a logical sequence in the thought which added much to the interest. The style was pure and chaste and elegant. There was none of the flashing glitter of gilt tinselry, but a soft steady gleam which showed that the pure gold was there.

Prof. Martin presented first that in every nation there was a religion, and in every nation a science. He then pointed out the remarkable fact that all religions have some account of the creation of the world and of man, showing the superior excellence and beauty of the christian record. He passed then to the consideration of the distinctive characteristics of the christian religions. Tracing next the progress of science, both physical and metaphysical, he showed that there be no disagreement between science and religion, but that this disagreement was occasioned by the perversion of one, or the other, or both. He noticed the great controversy between astronomy and religion, and touched, too, upon the present much mooted question among theologians, does the science of Geology contradict the Mosaic account of Creation? He cleared the difficulty very satisfactorily, or rather indicated the method by which it could be done; proving that God's work and His word, the description of that work could not disagree; and that both the inspired and rock-written records were true and indubitable.

From this very brief summary it can be seen that the discussion was a wide, but it was not the less a thorough one. It was comprehensive and conclusive, clear and concise, and added much to my opinion of Prof. Martin's abilities. Were it published and circulated widely, it would scatter much useful truth, and stop the mouths of grumbling theologians and ancient ladies.

Hampden Sidney College, the institution in which Mr. Martin is a Professor is at present in a flourishing condition as far as numbers are concerned. The course is systematic and thorough, and the discipline good. The faculty is small, but each man is a best. The societies are in a prosperous and useful condition, and their libraries are large and well selected.

The usefulness of this institution, however, is much restrained by the fact that the College is *poor*. The College building has not the conveniences, arrangements and beauties, which would render it an attractive *home* for the student. The appeal has gone out for $100,000, so that not only the dormitories of the student's may be improved, but the corps of Professors enlarged. Is it possible that Southern people will permit a Southern Institution to stand thus in need? Will the South not support her own schools?

This is a practical question for the South. The "Raid" has convinced her that she must rely to a great degree, upon her own resources. We are not advocates for disunion. We would not strike out a single star, from our beautiful ensign, nor erase a single stripe. But shall not the resources of the South be developed? Our Universities, Colleges, Schools, our Manufactories, Mills, and Business Houses, and our Papers and Magazines must be supported and they will, if Southerners are true to their promises, their sacred privileges and themselves.

The Hampden Sidney Magazine is by no means a failure, but a success. It reflects much credit upon the Editors and the institution whose names it bears. People generally think that college magazines, because they are college magazines are not worth the reading. The history, however, does not show this, but rather the contrary. The Va., University Magazine, the Hampden Sidney Magazine, and the North Carolina University Magazine are successful and interesting publications. When we remember two, the great influence they exert upon the students themselves, we should not condemn them. Pope, Jeffrey, Milton, and the late Dr. J. Addison Alexander are memorable instances, among many others, of authorship commencing in very early youth.—Many there are, whose poetry is read with eagerness, or whose essays are studied with care

Who hoped in numbers, for the numbers cause.

Another Institution is located here, in which North Carolina and especially the Presbyterians of North Carolina, have an equal interest with Virginians. I refer to the Union Theological Seminary. Perhaps no Seminary in the land has a more able faculty, and there certainly is none, from which better preachers are sent forth. It is gratifying to know that it is in a prosperous condition, and that Heaven smiles graciously on its good work.

I have written a rambling letter—yet I hope you will forgive the intrusion. Will you not?

Yours, J. E. C.

NEW ORLEANS, April, 2, 1860.

Raising of the siege of Vera Cruz—Retreat of Miramon's retreat—Outrageous insult to American residents in Mexico—Marin protests against the capture of his steamers—The turf in New Orleans—Closing of the regular dramatic season—Musical news, etc., etc.

The siege of Vera Cruz, after lasting seventeen days has at last been raised. During the last six days the bombardment is said to have been terrible and incessant. But no impression was made upon the impregnable fortress Miramon and his troops have retired towards the city of Mexico. The universally attributed cause of this sudden abandonment of the siege is the failure of ammunition, and it may yet turn out to be the case that the besieging army has only temporarily retired. This, at all events, is to be remarked, that at the village of Medellin, the most convenient place of retirement, they would be out of sight of the city. We do not learn, however, that there is as yet any scarcity of powder, shells or ammunition of any kind, at Vera Cruz. The city is also well provided with good provisions daily brought in from the neighboring coast. The next news from the scene of hostilities is anxiously looked for. A great deal of indignation has been aroused here by the rumor, that on the receipt of the news of the taking of Marin by the U. S. S. Saratoga, Miramon sent to the capital immediately, ordering Corona to issue a decree to confiscate the property of all Americans and order them out of the country. This act of sweeping barbarism must certainly result in the prompt interference of the United States Government.

Commodore Marin has published a card concerning the capture of the two steamers which he commanded. He protests most vehemently against the treatment which he has received as uncalled for and without a color of justice.

The opening of the spring meeting of the Jockey Club on Friday last was one of the brightest days in our racing annals. There could not have been fewer than ten thousand persons present; and such a crowd of good-looking well dressed, orderly, respectable people, could not be assembled in any other part of the United States. Indeed New Orleans is at present the only community in the United States where the fine old sport of racing is maintained on a scale equal to the best turfs in England, and with a spirit worthy of the ancient days of the sport. The Metairie Course, in its extensive and elegant arrangements, its immense edifices, constructed at an expense of eighty or a hundred thousand dollars, in the beauty of the course and the great facilities of approach, but above all, in the liberality and devotion of our wealthy planters and citizens to the high object of improving the blood and breed of the noble animal, whose qualities are here tested and displayed, invest racing in our city with an interest and respectability which it nowhere else in this country enjoys.

Thus, also, we find the Crescent City to which the surplus wealth of the South naturally tends, taking the lead of the whole country in the support of the noble art of music, in the maintenance of the opera on a scale equal to the most cultivated capitals of Europe, and in preserving the original dignity and respectableness of the Turf. In this respect it stands alone among the cities of the Union.

The regular season at both the St. Charles and Varieties closed with the past week; nevertheless, theatrical amusements will not disappear altogether. Thalia at least, though in questionable guise perhaps, will not desert the Varieties yet awhile. That Muse, in the person of Mrs. John Wood, is to commence a season of her own the ensuing week at the Varieties; and it is not unlikely that she may be encouraged to remain, delighting and delighted until the first of May.

Madame Gazzaniga is concertizing here with considerable success. Colson makes her first appearance on the boards of our new Opera house Easter Monday night. STYX.

Miscellaneous News Items.

COMMODORE MARIN'S STATEMENT.

Commodore Marin protestet against the capture of the Miramon steamers. He says that the American vessels did not show any colors, and he supposed that the Wave and Indianola were Juarez vessels towing armed boats. He attempted to escape, but was fired upon and returned the fire. As soon as he recognized the Saratoga he ordered the firing to cease; but notwithstanding this, the attack continued. He purchased the steamers at Havanna under the orders of his supreme government.

A SWINDLER.

A man representing himself as Judge J. B. Underwood, has been collecting money for a year or more past, pretending that he was collecting for the "Mount Vernon Ladies' Association." He has no authority for so doing. He is known to have collected in Missouri and Illinois two or three thousand dollars, and refuses to pay it over to the Association, or account for it.

DEATH OF A FRENCH EXECUTIONER.

One of the performers in the horrid tragedies of the Robespierre period, has just met a dismal end at the age of 97. A vagrant and a beggar for the last forty years, Lazaretz, being known as Tabitz *Le Barbu*, sought and got shelter at the fireside of a peasant in the hamlet of St. Symphorien, near Lyons. Left alone, he was struck with epilepsy, and fell headlong into the brazier. He had been factotum to the miscreant Carrier, in executing the famous *Noyades* at Nantes, when hundreds of Bretons were plunged into the Loire in batches and handcuffs.

TAX ON BROKERS.

The Virginia tax bill provides that all express companies carrying money for brokers, in or out of the State, shall pay a tax of one quarter per cent. For the banks, sheriffs, or citizens of the State, other than brokers, no tax is to be paid. It also provides that a tax of half per cent. is to be paid out of the gross freights of all railroad companies in the State.

JUDGE STUMP.

The Baltimore Sun says, about one hundred persons met last evening, and passed resolutions declaring that the removal of Judge Stump was against the wishes and sentiment of a large majority of the people of Baltimore, that he had not a fair and full trial, and that his honesty and ability deserve warm approval and commendation.

DEATH OF HON. JAMES K. PAULDING.

The Hon. James K. Paulding died at Tarrytown, New York, on Wednesday, the 4th inst. He was Secretary of the Navy under the administration of President Van Buren, and a gentleman of admired talents as a writer. He commenced his literary career contemporaneously with Washington Irving, having furnished several of the numbers of Salmagundi, a work of exquisite humor, issued in the style of the Spectator, with which Irving commenced his brilliant career, in 1807. Mr. Paulding was the author of many literary productions—the last of which, we believe, was entitled "Westward Ho!" all of which bear evidence of versatility of talent, elevated sentiment and a pure moral tone.

JOHN BROWN, JR.

The Sergeant-at-Arms, who has been in search of John Brown, Jr., has returned to Washington and informed the Harper's Ferry Investigating Committee that he is in Ohio, but refused to be taken. He defies the committee and Congress, and says his friends will not permit him to leave the State. The Sergeant-at-Arms having no power to act, and being afraid of getting into difficulty, did not press the matter, but reported the facts as above to the committee, who have the matter under consideration.

Rev. Dr. Richards, of Litchfield, is about commencing a libel suit against the publishers of the New York *Independent*. He says that slander has gone far enough, and that it is now time for truth to begin.

The black republicans of the New York Legislature have a bill before them to "remove the rocks at the entrance of Hell-gate." This shows which way the party intends to travel—certainly not towards the White House.

The weather is excessively hot to-day.

FIRST CALIFORNIA PONY EXPRESS.

The first pony express, with letters and dispatches for San Francisco, started from St. Josephs, Mo., on Tuesday evening, having been delayed two hours waiting for the messenger from New York. The Mayor of St. Josephs, with the leading expressmen, addressed the crowd of citizens present. A dispatch says:

At a quarter past seven o'clock the bag containing voluminous telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the country for the Sacramento Union, the San Francisco Bulletin, and the Alta Californian, together with forty-nine letters, five private telegraphic dispatches, and some papers for San Francisco and intermediate points, was, by the request of W. H. Russell, placed upon the pony—a spirited bay mare—by Mayor Thomason, amidst great enthusiasm, when the little bay dashed off at a rapid rate, bearing her burden towards the Golden State. The return courier should arrive here on Friday next, April 13, when the advices he brings will be promptly forwarded to the Associated Press. All telegraphic dispatches for this route are duplicated on paper, besides a triplicate being taken on linen, prepared for the purpose in indelible ink and carefully sealed. Water proof copies are thus forwarded to different points in order to guard against any chance of delay or miscarriage.

A telegram from Atchison, Kansas, announces that the rider made the first forty-five miles in five hours and ten minutes.

"NOT RELIGIOUSLY EDUCATED."

The *Christian Observer*, speaking of the prayer of the Jewish Rabbi Raphael in Congress, says:

The Rabbi is spoken of as a very affable and pleasant, as well as learned man. One of the Editors of the "Presbyterian Witness" says, that "in 1849 we crossed the Atlantic on the same vessel with Dr. Raphall, then on his way to this country. It was proposed one day by an Englishman, that we ask him to give his opinion, as a Rabbi, in regard to the lawfulness of slavery, as determined by the Old Testament or law of Moses." We were struck with his reply. He said the Scriptures sanctioned slavery, and then added: "There are those who do not believe in the lawfulness of slavery, *but they are persons who have not been religiously educated*."

BUSINESS IN FAYETTEVILLE.

An old shipping and forwarding merchant, informs the *Observer* that more goods are coming to Fayetteville now than for seven years past. The Steamboats are loaded to their utmost capacity, and the transportation, both up and down the river, is unusually heavy—Business was never so lively at the wharves, and all departments of trade here have felt the impulse.

A SLANDER CASE.

The Crockett (Texas) Printer says:

Mr. T. P. Collins a merchant of that place, published a scandalous piece of poetry about a Miss Whitwell, a school mistress. She sued him for $6,000 damages and gained the case. The jury returned the verdict at midnight.—So strong was public sentiment in favor of plaintiff, that the verdict was received with shouts of the people, the firing of guns, and other demonstrations of gladness.

ATTEMPTING TO SELL FREE NEGROES.

Capt. James Brayley, of the British sloop Alice Rogers, who was arrested at Norfolk for attempting to sell two free negroes from Jamaica at Hampton, Va., contends that the negroes were his property, and given him by their mothers. While at Hampton he heard of his intended arrest, and having disguised himself, fled into the country, but was captured. The penalty for the crime is a forfeiture of the vessel, imprisonment in the penitentiary, and $1,000 fine.

CONFLICT OF JURISDICTION.

MILWAUKEE, April 5.—The Court of Racine County has issued a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Sherman Booth, now in the custody of the United States, on the charge of inciting to the rescue of a fugitive slave, but the marshal refuses obedience.

THE PETERSBURG IRON WORKS.

The Express says the progress of the efforts of the Subscription Committee in behalf of the Locomotive, Car and Agricultural Implement Works, is thus far very encouraging, there being already about $20,000 worth of stock taken.

INCENDIARY LANGUAGE.

A man named Wood, for using incendiary language relative to the John Brown foray, received 39 lashes in the public square of Abbeville, S. C., on Saturday last, under legal sentence, and was then shipped off on the cars.

TRADE IN NEW YORK.

The New York Herald in a late number speakes on this wise: There are less preparations than usual at this season of the year for putting up new buildings. But few stores and houses are being erected throughout the city, and these are confined to the erection of stores and fronts to complete the lines of the recently widened streets. In real estate there is just, the same indisposition manifested to invest. The dry goods men and jobbers, who are the principal speculators in this way on Broadway, decline for the present to enter into any new purchases. For the general stagnation which prevails in these matters we have to thank the Harper's Ferry insurrection and the disunion movement. Men in trade will not invest large sums in building operations, with the uncertainties staring them in the face arising from violent political agitation.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....April 14, 1860.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

REV. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.,
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Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,
Miss MARY A. DENISON,
REV. J. C. WHITTLESEY,
MARY W. JANVRIN,
MILLIE E. PABOR,
INA CLAYTON,
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ANNA M. BATES,
GRACE MILWOOD,
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,
REV. ST. GEO. COOKE,
Mrs. C. HUTCHINS,
GRIFFITH J. McREE,
and others.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
R. G. STAPLES,
STEPHEN P. MILLER,
Prof. F. F. ROCKWELL,
MATILDA C. SMILEY,
FINLEY JOHNSON,
LOTTIE LINWOOD,
CLARA AUGUSTA,
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Mrs. DI VERNON,
PAUL RIVINGWOOD,
Mdm. O. W. LeVERT
Mrs. F. C. LOOMIS,
JULIA SOUTHALL,
Mrs. M. A. REEVES,
J. C. FITZ GERALD
and others.

An "Able" Editor.

Every judicious and observant man will concur in the following views, presented by the editor of one of the best conducted journals in the Old Dominion, the Alexandria Gazette:

Many people estimate the ability of a newspaper, and the industry and talents of its editor by the quantity of editorial matter which it contains. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out daily, columns of *words—words*, upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in "one weak, washy, everlasting flood," and his command of language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a meagre and poor concern. But what is the labor and the toil of such a man who displays his "*leaded matter*" ever so largely, to that imposed on the judicious, well informed editor, who exercises his vocation with an hourly consciousness of its responsibilities and devotes himself to the conduct of his paper with the same care and assiduity that a sensible lawyer bestows upon a suit, or a humane physician upon a patient, without regard to show or display! Indeed, the *mere writing* part of editing a paper, is but a small portion of the work. The industry is not even shown there. The care, the time employed in selecting, is far more important; and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else; and that we all know is half the battle. But as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, and his labors understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper—its tone—its temper—its uniform, consistent course—its principles—its aims—its manliness—its dignity—its propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved, is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they can find time or room to *write at all*.

Easter.

According to our calendar, last Sunday, 8th April, was Easter, and it may not be wholly uninteresting to some of our readers to tell what Easter means, its origin, and make some notes on its observance.

Easter is the festival of the resurrection of our Lord, or the Christian passover. The English name Easter and the German *Ostern* have been supposed by some writers to be derived from the name of the feast of the Teutonic goddess Ostera (the goddess of spring,) which was celebrated by the ancient Saxons in the spring, and for which the early missionaries substituted the Christian festival. According to Adelung, both the English and the German words are derived from the old Saxon word *oster, osten*, which signifies rising, because nature arises anew in the spring. According to the Mosaic law, the passover among the Jews was celebrated on the 14th day of the month Abib, afterward called Nisan, that is, within a day or two before or after the vernal equinox.—The early Christians differed in regard to the time of celebrating Easter. The churches in the West, taught, as they declared, by St. Philip and St. Paul, observed the nearest Sunday to the full moon of Nisan, without taking account of the day on which the passover was celebrated. The Asiatic churches, on the other hand, in accordance as they said with the tradition derived from St. John, followed the Jewish calendar, and adopting the 14th of Nisan as the day of the crucifixion, celebrated the festival of Easter on the 3d day following, whatever day of the week that might be.—From this circumstance they were called Quartodecimans. The dispute on this point in process of time became serious, and neither side was able to convince or convert the other. The venerable Polycarp, bishop of Smyrna, went to Rome, A. D. 158, and had a conference with Anicetus on this subject. Forty years later, Victor, bishop of Rome, was appealed to, and was very peremptory in requiring the Asiatic bishops to conform to the rule of the western church. This they refused to do, and Polycrates of Ephesus, in behalf of his brother bishops, sent Victor word that they had resolved to maintain the custom which they had received from their fathers. Victor then went so far as to break off communion with the eastern churches, for which he was rebuked by St. Irenæus of Lyons. After this the contending parties agreed to maintain their respective customs and practices on this subject, without censuring one another. Saving occasional disputes, matters continued in this state until the time of Constantine, who had the subject brought before the council of Nice (A. D. 325). The question was fully discussed, and finally settled for the whole church by adopting the rule which makes Easter day to be always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21; and if the full moon happen on a Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after. By this arrangement Easter may come as early as March 22, or as late as April 25. This sacred festival has been termed the queen of festivals; it has been observed from the very beginning, and it is celebrated in every part of the Christian world with great solemnity and devotion. The primitive Christians very early on the morning of Easter saluted each other with the words: "Christ is risen;" to which the response was made: "Christ is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon." The Greek church still retains this custom. In nearly all Christian countries the recurrence of Easter has been celebrated with various ceremonies, popular sports, and superstitions. Among the best known is the English custom of making presents of colored eggs, called pasche or paste eggs, which were often elaborately ornamented; and in a royal roll of the time of Edward I., preserved in the tower, appears an entry of 18*d.* for 400 eggs to be used for this purpose. Colored eggs were used by children at Easter in a sort of game which consists in testing the strength of the egg shells, and this practice is retained in many places in England and the United States. In some parts of Ireland the legend is current that the sun dances in the sky on Easter Sunday morning. This was once a prevailing superstition in England also, which Sir Thomas Browne, the author of "Inquiry into Vulgar Errors," thought it not superfluous to declare unfounded. The game of ball was a favorite Easter sport, in which municipal corporations formerly engaged with due parade and dignity; and at Bury St. Edmund's within a few years the game was kept up with great spirit by twelve old women. In the northern counties of England on Easter Sunday the men parade the streets and claim the privilege of lifting every woman three times from the ground, receiving in payment a kiss or a silver sixpence. The same is done by the women to the men on the next day. In a part of Oxfordshire, after evening service on Easter Sunday, men and women used, as late as 1822, to throw great quantities of apples into the churchyard, and those who had been married during the year threw three times as many as the rest; after which all went to the minister's house and feasted on bread, cheese, and ale. A less innocent custom once prevailed in France of stoning Jews at this season; and Dulaure in his "History of Paris" tells us that Aimeric, viscount de Rochechouard, having visited Toulouse at Easter, the chapter of St. Étienne appointed his chaplain Hugues to beat a Jew in his honor, an office which was performed so zealously that the victim expired on the spot. In England it was common for the boys to run about the streets on Easter morning crying:

Christ is risen. Christ is risen;
All the Jews must go to prison.

To mark their abhorrence of Jews, the English used also to make a point of eating bacon on this festival, but with it they had tansy pudding, a relic of the bitter herbs of the passover.

"Cockade City."

This name is frequently applied to the city of Petersburg, and recently when on a visit to that place, we visited "Old Blandford" church, perhaps the oldest church in America, built in 1723; it was while passing through the cemetery, in the midst of which stands the ruins of this church, that we found the origin of this name.

In the war of 1812, a company of volunteers were raised in Petersburg, composed of the first citizens of the place. Under the command of Captain Richard McRae, they marched into Canada, and fought so bravely at the battle of Fort Meigs in 1813, that General Harrison bestowed upon them his warmest approval and commendation. As a special mark for their bravery and daring, they were designated the "Cockade" company, and so deserving was the compliment, the name has, by common consent, passed to the city in which the company was raised.

The citizens of Petersburg have erected a most beautiful monument over the grave of Captain McRae, in the Blandford church cemetery, to the memory of this gallant company. May the city ever deserve, and do honor to the name of "Cockade City."

A CONFIRMED BACHELOR.

A fellow was arrested in Cincinnati last Sunday, for insulting ladies in the street. He stated with unblushing boldness in the course of his examination, that he was prompted to the deed by the bitter hatred he bore for all womankind.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

New Music.

We have received the following new songs for the Piano.

DYING ERNESTINE, or is it almost day?—Words by Matilda, music composed and arranged by Dr. A. Brooks Everett, and dedicated to Miss M. C. Smiley, of Grape Hill, Va.

DARLING NELL: Poetry by J. H. Hewitt. Music by Dr. A. Brooks Everett

WILLIE BANE, or "he wept not when we parted," song and chorus; words and music by Dr. A. Brooks Everett.

GENTLE NELLIE; Words by Miss M. C. Smiley. Music by Dr. A. Brooks Everett, and dedicated to Mrs. Susan Letcher.

ANGEL MARY DELL: "I'm bending o'er thy grave, Mary." Poetry and Music by Dr. A. Brooks Everett, and dedicated to Miss Lelia Adele Biggers, of Lynchburg, Va.

THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA: A popular dictionary of general knowledge. Edited by Geo. Ripley and Chas. A. Dana. Volumes 8. Fugger—Hayman. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The eighth volume of this "popular dictionary of general knowledge" has been on our table for some time, but we have neglected to notice it earlier. In fact, we hardly know what further to say of the work than what has been said on the receipt of the previous volumes, except we affirm that the care and labor bestowed upon the former volumes, which render them so valuable and so popular, are evinced in the present volume, without the least abatement. Indeed, so far from any abatement, the further the work advances the more we admire it and the more value we attach to it. The undertaking of such a publication was a vast one, requiring an immense facility to demand both ability and capital. To make such a work successful, it was necessary to make it worthy of success; and we believe the publishers have spared no means at their command to make it as complete and as useful as their superior facilities could accomplish such a work.

The New American Cyclopædia is intended to be completed in about fifteen volumes, each volume containing 750 two-column pages. Its design is to furnish the great body of intelligent readers of this country with a popular dictionary of general knowledge, and of such a character of practical utility as to make it almost indispensable to every library. Each volume furnishes accurate and copious information on science, art, agriculture, commerce, manufactures, law, medicine, literature, philosophy, mathematics, astronomy, history, biography, geography, religion, politics, travel, chemistry, mechanics, inventions, and trades. Among the biographies in the eighth volume we find Guizot, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Sir Wm. Hamilton, Oliver Goldsmith, Alexander Hamilton, Henry Hallam, President Harrison, Warren Hastings, Robert Fulton, Gluck, Haydn, Gibbon, Gen. Greene, Galileo, The Georges of England, David Garrick, &c. The information on every subject is brought down to the very day of printing.

We are aware that some complaint has been made against this publication, touching its partiality on the slavery subject, and in reference to some of the church articles. In such a publication perfect impartiality should be the ruling idea on every subject, and anything different from this is sufficient to ignore the work. Its value is no less dependent upon its vast information than upon its accuracy and truthfulness on every subject. It should be a perfectly transparent mirror of the world, that neither magnifies nor diminishes, beautifies nor tarnishes any image reflected from any standpoint.

Such a thing as perfection may never be attained as long as "Doctors differ," and we presume the publishers of this work do not claim for it perfection. Yet after carefully examining the different points attacked by fault finders, we are constrained to believe the work is as a whole as nearly accurate as any company of men could make it; and much more so than if left to some of these reviewers. It is true we have no apology to make for the amazing oversight in not even mentioning the names of Bishops Andrew and Bascom, the one, independent of his position officially, more than all others the cause of the separation of the Methodist Episcopal Church, North and South; the other the greatest pulpit orator America ever produced. And again, Fred Douglas, a runaway negro from Raleigh, occupies twice the space devoted to the Hon. George E. Badger, of Raleigh, one of the first jurists in America. These instances would indicate either a predilection for abolitionism or an ignorance or carelessness on the subjects. We are inclined to believe it is more an unintentional oversight, amidst such an immense store of subjects treated in each volume, amounting to 2500 articles, than to an intention of doing injustice to any person or subject. That man must be far gone into *fanaticism* who will intentionally pervert truth, knowing such a course would utterly ruin the reliability and the sale of so immense a publication.

We understand the plan of operation to be, to submit each department in each section of this country, as well as of other countries, to men of the highest standing in that section, and possessing the most thorough information on the subjects to be treated. Such a course is more likely to secure full and accurate information on every subject, while at the same time, we acknowledge, an ambitious politician, for instance, might so prepare the political articles as to administer to his advantage and to the detriment of an opponent. Such a case *might* happen, an it would justly meet with rebuke: but at the same time we hardly conceive that the blame is attachable to the publishers, since any publishers might be liable to the same treatment.

To meet any oversight, we understand the publishers will issue an extra volume, as an Appendix, in which such articles, left out of their proper place, will be inserted. As an evidence, of the popularity of the New American Cyclopædia, there are over 12000 subscribers to whom the volumes are furnished, free of expense, regularly as published, one about every three months. The price is in cloth, $4; sheep, $3.50; half Morocco, $4; half Russia, $4.50.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

E Pluribus Unum.

BY MABEL LANSING.

What is it that I hear? The sound of discord
And the cry of discontent. From sea to sea
The fearful echo rolls. "To arms! to arms!"
Is almost trembling on the lips of some.
"Strike out the stars and tear our country's flag:
Let not the Union last while constant strife exits.
We cannot live in brotherhood, and must divide."
And so, the fabric trembles from its very base.
Fanatics rave and wise men shake their heads;
And yet, how can it be? Whence came this strife?
Ah! a few mad men—who, having eyes, see not,
And having ears do willfully refuse to hear,—
Have stirred up all this bitter wrangling;
Men, whose black hearts did search for a dark crime,
And who at last bethought themselves to probe
A bleeding wound. A most ignoble act!
A bear'n avenging crime! for *man* who's
Fashioned in the likeness of his God.

I love my country, few can know how well:
For ere eight fleeting years had crown'd my life,
I stood close by Niagara's thundering base.
My spirit, young as it was, did rise to
The far realms of unnumbered space,
And I was wondering of the pow'r of Him
Who, with hand omnipotent doth rule on high.
Just then a mighty bird, with bending beak,
With waving plume, and fiery-beaming eye,
Did light upon a rock, and uttering
A wild and piercing shriek, soar'd to the sun.
"What fearless bird is that which dared t' light
Upon that fearful brink and then soar aloft
To such a dazzling hight." I wondering ask'd.
"It is our country's bird," my father said,
And then he told me that 'twas not the pride
Of one small State, nor of the East, the West,
The North, nor South, but of all the country:
That 'twas America's proud eagle which I saw.

I went away. Day after day passed on,
I often thought of the great water-fall,
But oftener far of the proud bird
That soared far from my wondering gaze:
And of the words my father spoke that day.
And at another time, when dew was on
The flower, I heard the cannon peal afar,
And going to my window saw that th' flag,
Which wav'd close by our door, was drap'd in crape:
And then, the tolling bells did fill the air
With sadd'ning sounds, while muffled drums kept
Time to solemn strains, and silent steps and
Darkly-waving plumes told me that sorrow reigned.
And once that day, when the cannon's boom
Did shake the very earth around my home,
I thought th' flowers did droop, and that the air
Was tinged with a deep melancholy.
My bird, I fancied, sung a low, sad song:
And to my eyes it seemed that the clear stream,
That always made sweet music, did move heavily,
As if oppress'd with grief.

With a slow step
My father came: while on his arm he bore the weed
Which always speaks of death. "Father," said I,
"What friend of ours is dead, you look so sad?
And then all things are sad to-day: I did
Not know who'd died, but oh!"——
"Hush child! I'll tell you," said my father;
So he took me on his knee.
"Our country mourns, and nature well may wear
A saddened look.
For CLAY, our nation's noblest friend, is dead.
He's gone, and there's no one to take his place.
Few there are who loved our Union as did he;
And few, ah! very few, who will defend its rights.
Yes, you and I have lost a friend: hot tears,
Hot tears are in many an eye to-day. Our drums
Are muffl'd; hearts do beat with heaviness:
For full many a year must roll before
Another man like Clay will rise to bless
Our earth." "What, then," I asked, "is it our
Noble State that mourns?" "Yes, but not alone:
All the States—from sea to sea. Our Country
Means the whole, our *Union*, child. When will
You understand? Mark what I tell you now:
Love and adore your God, but next to Him
Let love of your own Country, our Union
And its good fill your heart; and while you live
Do not forget my words. Keep your heart pure
That you may see with open eyes 'nd generous soul—
Hark! hear you that mournful strain? Look, see th'
Funeral train: see how sad and slow it moves:
Look on the hearse and those black, waving plumes."
I bowed my head and wept. My father held me
In his arm awhile, and then said tenderly:
"There, this will do. I'll lay you on your couch;
When you get older, I will tell you more.
This is as much, with the martial notes full
In your ears, as you (with your weak frame) can bear."
"When I get older father? Oh, that I were older!
For I long to hear of our own country.
When I am stronger will you take me to
Our great capital, and let me stand within
The walls where the great and good have lived;
And may I go all through our proud domains?"
"Yes, child, when some few years have passed;
But now, good-bye, I must be gone." "When I
Am older, father,"—but he heeded not my words,
And I heard a hollow cough as his step
Was dying in th' hall.
The land of shades doth claim my father now.
But then, his work was sure: for better than
My life I love the land that gave me birth.
I never knew the interest of a few
Small States, but of the Union and its good.
And to-day I'd rather die than hear th' sound
Of clashing arms and Union-breaking vows.

Aye, do ye know how Greece and Rome did fall,
And judging by their ruin'd towers would ye see
What in a few brief years will be our doom?
Men of America, do you love your homes,
Your wives, your children, and your God?
Would you protect the helpless, and secure
As an eternal good the smile of Heaven?
If so, be firm, be noble, and be brave,
Strike not a blow but for the Union's good;
Breathe not a word that is not full of brotherhood;
If ye 've been wreng'd resent by noble acts;
Showing the world that better than aught else,
You love the glory of your country;
With firm and steady hand put down
The maddened men who like lions rave,
And like those beasts of prey are seeking to devour;
Caring for naught only to glut themselves,
And gain their base, ignoble ends.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

Our Great Account.

SPIRITUAL BALANCE-SHEET.

"For I reckon that the sufferings of the present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us." Rom. viii. 18.

How frequently we dwell on present trials and sufferings rather than on "the glory which shall be revealed in us!" We think more of the "light affliction which is but for a moment," than of the "eternal weight of glory" which is in reserve for us. Paul was a man who knew how to work experimentally on suffering and trial. Perhaps no one ever endured so great a variety of suffering as he did, and no mortal ever had such manifestations of the Divine glory. I never think on the above text but I imagine a sort of spiritual balance-sheet laid before the tried and afflicted Christian, drawn up by one who is fully competent, under Divine influence, to give such a detail of losses and gains, and of riches in actual reversion, as will not fail to cheer him amid-t the trials and vicissitudes of which he is the subject, if he will but calmly, prayerfully, and in faith consider this statement, relying on the faithfulness of that God who influenced the apostle to draw it up for the consolation of the children of God.

Let us now take a glance at the balance sheet, in the hope that we also may arrive at the same conclusion as did the Apostle Paul.

DR.

"THE SUFFERINGS OF THE PRESENT TIME."

In labors more abundant.
In stripes above measure.
In prisons more frequent.
In deaths oft.
Five times received I forty stripes save one.
Thrice was I beaten with rods.
Once was I stoned.
Thrice I suffered shipwreck.
A night and a day I have been in the deep.
In journeyings often.
In perils of robbers.
In perils by my own countrymen.
In perils by the heathen.
In perils in the city.
In perils in the wilderness.
In perils in the sea.
In perils among false brethren.
In weariness and painfulness.
In watchings often.
In hunger and thirst.
In faintings often.
In cold and nakedness.
Besides those things which are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches.

Total, "Light afflictions, but for a moment."

CR.

"THE GLORY TO BE REVEALED IN US."

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

That he might make known the riches of his glory on the vessels of mercy, which he hath before prepared unto glory.

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

And so shall we be ever with the Lord.

Total, "An eternal weight of glory."

LAZY LADIES.

In "A Woman's Thoughts about Women" we meet with this true solution of most of the bad domestic management in families:

"The house-mother has her troubles; ay, be she ever so gifted with that blessed quality of taking them lightly and cheerfully. It is not pleasant for lazy ladies to get breakfast over at that regular early hour which alone sets a household fairly a-going for the day; nor for unarithmetical ladies, who have always reckoned their accounts by sixpences, to put down each item, and persevere in balancing periodically receipts and expenditures; nor for weakly, nervous, self-engrossed ladies to rouse themselves sufficiently to put their house in order; to keep it so not by occasional spasmodic 'setting to rights,' but by general methodical overlooking of all that is going on therein. Yet, unless all this is done, it is in vain to insist on early rising, or grumble about waste, or lecture upon neatness, cleanliness and order. The servants get to learn that 'Missis is never in time!' 'Missis never know about any thing!' She may lecture till she is weary about neatness and cleanliness. 'Just put your head into her room, and see!' For all moral qualities, good temper, truth, kindness, and above all, conscientiousness, if these are deficient in the mistress, it is idle to expect them from servants, or children, or any members of the family circle."

SPONGE CAKE.

One coffeecupful of sugar, one coffeecupful of flour, six eggs, the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and the yolks beaten with sugar until very light, mix all together and beat well, and bake immediately.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Song of the Flowers.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

I think how the spring will come again
With the warm auroral hours,
How the yellow Daffodils will wake
The first in her court of flowers:
Then down in the meadow bare and brown,
Where the sun its warmth doth spread,
The little Daisy bud will show
Its white and tremulous head.

Then the robin will chirp from the cherry tree,
And the bird with wings of blue
Will come to the hollow that holds the nest
Whence his brood of younglings flew;
The grass will be springing long and green,
And down by the running brooks
The Violet will blossom serene,
With a vestal's saintly looks.

And out in the woodlands brown and old
And out on the breezy hill,
Wherever the fallen leaves could fold
Through the winter dark and chill,
O'er the moss beds law the vines will grow,
Crossing in many a link,
Where the wild and fragrant May Flowers bloom,
With their leaves of pearl and pink.

Then anon on the gray and hoary rocks
Will wave the Honey-bell,
And the busy bee and the humming bird
Will sip from its coral cell
When the early Violets are gone
And the frail Anemone,
Springing brightly in bower and lawn,
Will gaudier blossom'd be.

But I long for the Rose, the queenly Rose,
With her leaves of regal red,
Or else as pale as winter snows
Where a sunset gleam is shed.
I long for the Lily waxen white,
That blooms upon lonely waves,
And Nasturtium, that bears its lambent light
Upon summer twilight's grave.

Around me the winter chill and cold
Lies over the river and lea,
And the forests draped in their dark robes
Stand hushed and mournfully;
While the magic pencil of the frost
Has traced a wondrous fane
With lofty arch and sculptured frieze,
Here on the window pane.

But my heart has went forth alone to-day
In fancy's enchanted boat,
An idle voyager, over the sea
Of thought and hope to float,
And it sent back messages of the Flowers,
From some clime of buds and birds,
And as I sat here in my idle hours
I wrote them out in words.

Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

CHAPTER XI.

Confession.

"By each spot the most unholy—
In each work most melancholy,—
There the traveler meets aghast
Sheeted memories of the Past!"

EDGAR A. POE.

"*Semel omnibus calcanda est via leti.*"

MR. WINTHROP'S greeting to his wife partook of shame, surprise, and pleasure. His intense suffering required the constant care of a nurse and there was no hand so soft as Winifred's; no voice so sweet and soothing.

Moreover, he wished to confess to some one the many sins that lay like lead on his breast, and to whom could he thus humble himself so well as to his wronged wife?

He knew well that the sands of his life were slowly falling away—in a little while the glass would be empty, and in view of the great change that was coming upon him, Milfred Winthrop grew humble and penitent.

Winifred tended him with patience and gentleness. She hated him no longer; his very helplessness disarmed all feelings but those of pity and compassion. He lay there weak, remorseful, and dying—this man who had darkened the best years of her life—and for the sake of his suffering, and remembering that as he was now lying at Death's gate, so must she one day lie—she forgave him for the cunning art with which he had influenced her father to require her to marry him.

At intervals, as his pain and distress would permit, Mr. Winthrop made Winifred acquainted with the whole history of his life. The details were given in disjointed, broken sentences; and, in parts, accompanied with bitter repinings; so we connect and condense the essential portions of his relation, for the convenience of the reader.

Milfred Winthrop was born in the state of New York; and early destined, by his fond father, for the bar. He was an only son, and the probable heir of a large fortune. At the age of nineteen, he came forth from the halls of New Haven University, a graduate; and before commencing the study of his profession, he took a year in which to travel.

At college, he had become very intimate with a young Virginian, named Brandon Lawrence, at the urgent invitation of his friend he accompanied him home at the close of his college course. Lawrence resided in the western part of the Old Dominion, on a fine swell of land, which rose to the North until it joined the Blue Ridge. It was a capital place for hunting and fishing; and Lawrence being an orphan, with no relatives in the house save a maiden aunt, who had the supervision of the servants; there was nothing to hinder the young men from enjoying themselves continually in out-of-door sports.

Milfred was rather a wild youth, and this kind of life exactly agreed with his ideas of happiness.

But a change came—brought about by the arrival of Lawrence's cousin Melicent Brandon, a fair, beautiful girl of seventeen. Beside her personal attractions, Melicent had some fortune; and moreover, she was the promised bride of young Lawrence. He loved her deeply, truly, and tenderly, with the whole strength of his fervid southern nature; and she professed to return his affection. But the handsome face of Mr. Winthrop, and his fascinating manners, attracted the somewhat coquettish girl, and she grew cold and distant towords her cousin. Winthrop was not slow to follow up his advantage. Melicent was handsome, of an old family, and she was an heiress; he admired her beauty, and coveted her fortune—he betrayed the confidence of his friend; proposed an elopement to the giddy girl, and thus consummated his villainy.

They left the house at night—proceeded to a small village some six miles distant, where they were united, and returned to the mansion of the outraged lover before breakfast. As a matter of course, they were indifferently received. The bride was sent home to her parents at Bellemont; and the bridegroom and young Lawrence met in a duel, which resulted to the latter in a wound that kept him confined to his bed for two months.

The parents of Melicent were almost heartbroken at the conduct of their daughter. The match between the girl and her cousin had been long before settled, and this rude sundering of the engagement brought reproach and scandal upon the hitherto unsullied name of Brandon. Mr. Winthrop cared nothing for this, however, and his very recklessness increased the distress of the aged parents of his wife. Mr. Brandon fell into a decline, from which death released him, ere long; and his partner, shattered by this last stroke, survived him only a few short months.

Thus, the whole Brandon property fell into the possession of Milfred Winthrop.

As for Mr. Lawrence, immediately on his recovery from his wounds, he had sold his Virginia possessions—discharged his liabilities, which were numerous; and broken in health, spirits, and fortune, he left the country. Whither he went, no one knew.

Young Winthrop, by this time, wearied of his pretty, capricious wife, and her wild grief for the love of her parents filled him with intense dissatisfaction. He hated to see a woman forever in tears, he said; and the consequence was, poor Melicent was treated with harshness; often with cruelty. Her mind, never of the strongest type, became impregnated with one idea: *hatred for her husband.* Her love had undergone a gradual, but sure transformation; and now she abhorred him as cordially as she had loved. This hatred became with her a monomania. She imagined that if she could deprive Milfred Winthrop of life, she would be doing the world an immeasurable service; and twice had she made attempts to murder him.

Winthrop then placed her in the care of a servant after his own heart, and himself set out for the East, where he readily obtained a decree of divorce from his wife—on the ground of her insanity, and by the decree he was appointed guardian of the unfortunate woman.

Her property, of course, saving enough for her maintenance, belonged to him according to the statute. He returned to Bellemont, disposed of all the Brandon heritage (except the old homestead) including the slaves as well as the land and stocks.

Bellemont he retained; and having purchased four negroes from Louisiana, he put them there in charge of his divorced wife. He declared her a maniac, and had her confined to the Green Room, with which the reader is already acquainted. The heavily barred windows prevented her escape in that way; and the baize upon the walls was to prevent the transmission of sound, in case any stranger should be within the house, or grounds, and the captive should cry out.

The slaves who guarded her, he feed liberally, thus keeping them true to his interests; and with the money obtained from the sale of his wife's patrimony, Mr. Winthrop had come to Massachusetts, and purchased Maplewood. His father's death, occurring about this time, put him in possession of a princely revenue; and soon after, he commenced the practice of law in Boston. He, occasionally, visited Virginia to see that his wretched victim was not let loose, and to pay to the servants, there, their annual wages.

He had been in business some years, when he first met Winifred Atherton. The girl's beauty pleased him, and her father's wealth was agreeable to his inordinate love of gold; and by many a crafty appearance of virtue, he led the unsuspecting old man, to place in him unlimited confidence. The result of this scheming is already known.

When Mrs. Winthrop had wished to leave Washington for some country retreat, and by a singular coincidence, had fixed on Rappahannock county—the scene of her husband's villainy—he had opposed her plan, because she would be brought into the vicinity of his first wife's prison. But on second thought, he feared to persist in his objections, lest Winifred should suspect him of some hidden motive, and institute investigations which might lead to a discovery. Therefore, he had made a journey to Western Virginia; and removed Melicent from Bellemont to an old hunting lodge on the other side of the mountains—some three or four miles from Woodstock. There, he left her in care of his younger slaves; giving them strict directions not to allow her to quit her room, on the peril of their lives.

Melicent was possessed of exceeding artfulness, and no small degree of craft. The negroes, believing her insane, had no scruple in discussing freely their master's affairs in her presence, and through their idle gossip, she learned the whole particulars of the expected arrival at Bellemont, and the preparations which were making. With infinite joy she found that the chamber which was to be appropriated to Mrs. Winthrop, was the room which Mr. Brandon—her father—had used for a cabinet; and behind the chimney, there was a sliding panel close down to the floor, which shut up a roomy recess, that the former master of Bellemont had occupied as a safe for his papers of value. This recess communicated with a narrow passage leading under the north wing of the mansion, and terminating in an outlet into the open air, which was closed with a movable stone. Melicent knew this secret—but she had never divulged it to any one, and when she knew that the wife and child of her enemy were to be domiciled in that chamber—she swore, in her heart, a terrible oath to take the lives of both! This would be a glorious revenge on her traitor husband, and she would give herself no rest until she found means to accomplish it.

But how was she to elude the vigilance of her keepers? Once clear of her prison, and she saw no obstacle to her purpose, but how was she to get her liberty. A thought struck her, which she caught at with lightning-like quickness.

She was subject to nervous fits, during which the whole house would ring with her agonized cries, and for some time her attendants had been in the habit of quieting her with inhalations of ether. If she could but turn the tables upon them! The drug once in her possession, she would defy an army of darkies to keep her imprisoned.

She complained of an excessive headache, and prayed that the camphor might be brought, hoping that Chloe would fetch the medicine basket, also. But in this, she was disappointed. The girl gave her the camphor, and Melicent submerged her head in the liquid—using a great deal of it, and spilling a great deal more. She emptied the bottle at last, and concealed it in her clothing. When Chloe asked for it, she said she had flung it out of the window.

Directly afterwards, this cunning woman feigned a nervous spasm, and made the whole place hideous with her yells. Chloe rushed in with the ether, but Melicent cried, piteously—

"Brandy and water! A drop, for the love of heaven!"

She was accustomed to take this mixture as a stimulant, and the terrified slave unthinkingly set the ether down on the floor, and flew down stairs for the brandy. Quick as thought Melicent caught up the bed quilt to her mouth and nose with one hand, and with the other emptied the ether into the bottle which had contained camphor. Hiding this in her bosom, she filled the ether jar with water from her jug, and just as she had finished this dexterous operation, Chloe returned.

Of course, the negress was in her power, and while Chloe stooped over her to administer the stimulant, Melicent dashed a part of the ether in her face. The girl fell like lead to the floor; and the desperate woman fled from the room, closing and bolting the door upon her unconscious captive. In the battery, she met the negro man, and without ceremony, treated him to the remainder of the ether, which stupifyed him in an instant. She dragged him into a bedroom near by, and having fastened the door; she secured the carving knife and set off for Bellemont. The secret passage gave her a ready entrance to the chamber of her victims, and she would have sacrificed them both on the occasion of her first visit, but for the sudden awakening of Winifred. Once again, was her design frustrated in the same manner. The third time she had been successful. She stole little Willie, and fled with him—she would have killed his mother, but her courage failed her. She had intended to carry the child to the lodge, and murder it at her leisure, but the poor little innocent's cries for its mother were so piteous—and its struggling rendered it such a burden, that she strangled it, and left it dead on the banks of the river, where Mr. Winthrop had finally discovered the remains.

Melicent succeeded in reaching the Lodge, and with a singularity, which went far to establish her insanity, she released the two negroes; whom she had fed constantly during their incarceration; and gave herself up to them once more. The extraordinary exertions which she had made: and the exposure which she had undergone, threw the miserable woman into a raging fever, which lasted three weeks.

At the expiration of this time, her disease took a turn; and for more than a month, it was expected that she would ultimately recover. But a relapse occurred, and her fate was decided. Mr. Winthrop arrived at the Lodge, the day preceding her death; and his threats wrung from the dying woman a confession of her sin. She revealed all, unreservedly; and with the last word trembling on her lips, she expired.

Mr. Winthrop, despairing of Winifred's return; and suspecting that she must have heard something of his baseness; returned to Washington, without seeking for her.

Three weeks before the fatal duel, Brandon Lawrence had landed in America. An accidental meeting between the quondam friends had taken place at a hotel in Washington, and some taunting words were exchanged. Mr. Lawrence's hot blood and bitter temper were in no wise cooled; and recalling olden injuries, he gave Mr. Winthrop a challenge. How the combat terminated, was already known.

This was the substance of Mr. Winthrop's confession:—with many circumstances of which Winifred was already conversant, though the knowledge had reached her more though vague hints, than by direct communication. But for all his errors—and they were many—she could only compassionate the poor, wasted piece of mortality before her; and commit him, with many prayers, to the mercy of God.

Early in March, Mr. Winthrop grew worse; his wounds healed falsely; inflammation set in, and for six miserable days the sick man suffered unspeakable agony. And amid fruitless petitions, and vain longings for a little more of the fever, called Life; and clinging closely to the hand of his wife—the spirit of Milfred Winthrop passed unto the Bar of its Judge!

CHAPTER XII.

Blindness.

"Darkened! This life henceforth a shadowy dream!
Blinded and helpless, float I down the stream."

WINIFRED accompanied the remains of her husband, in their splendid coffin, to the burial-place at Maplewood. It was a duty that she owed to the cold form beneath those rich, rosewood carvings, and she would not shirk it.

Directly after the pompous funeral rites, the will of the deceased was read—the will which had been drawn up while the testator lay on his death-bed—and it was found that Winifred Winthrop was made sole heir to all the rich man's possessions.

The widow remained a few days at Maplewood, to weep over the grave of her little Willie, and then she set out for Atherton Hall. The old servants, there, received her with wild joy; and again, she roamed through the spacious rooms, and indulged in melancholy reveries of the sweet, dim Past. She visited the tomb of her parents at Mount Auburn, and plucked from the green enclosure the first blue violet of spring.

Then, returning to Boston, she placed the complicated affairs of the late Mr. Winthrop, in the hands of an eminent Justice for settlement; and herself sojourned for a few days in seclusion at Mrs. Marchmont's.

Her promise bound her to return to the South to fulfil her engagement as a teacher, and she could not but consider it binding. Sometimes, she thought she would write, and explain the turn affairs had taken, and ask to be excused from making her agreement good. But no; she decided that she owed the Vernons something for their kindness to her, and she would go back, if only to testify her gratitude.

And so one bright April morning, she set forth on her journey. It was the middle of the month when she reached Columbia—wet, rainy; and muddy underfoot. She proceeded within five miles of Castle Hill in a stage coach, and then hired a private conveyance for the remainder of the way.

During the last two days, a strange languor and lassitude had depressed her, and now her temples throbbed hotly with a raging headache. The jolting of the carriage increased the pain almost beyond endurance, and she feared that she should never be able to live through the transit.

Horace Vernon saw the approaching carriage from the window—his heart told him who was its occupant, and he hurried out, bare headed, into the driving rain to welcome her. Winifred had just strength enough left to murmur—

"Take me to the house!" when she fell back unconscious, for the first time in her life.

Horace tore open the carriage door, and clasping the inanimate form in his arms, bore her into the parlor and laid her on a sofa by the fire. With all haste, he dispatched a servant for the nearest physician, and then set himself to work to recover the lifeless girl.—With singular forethought, he remembered that his mother was taking her afternoon nap, and that it would be useless to call her up for the present; and the children, being spending the day at a neighboring plantation, would not come in to disturb the dear wanderer.

In a few moments, Dr. Upham arrived. He examined the patient, made some strange inquiries, and shook his head.

"She has the small-pox, of the most violent type, I should judge by the fever,"—he said, in reply to the anxious questioning of Horace.

In this time of trial, Horace Vernon's strong decision of character led him to act quickly. He aroused his mother, gathered together the servants, and without delay made them prepare for a journey. His mother objected to his plan, but he was firm; and in two hours from the time of Winifred's arrival—the entire household, except Horace, and an old negro woman, who had had the disease; were on their way to a small plantation, belonging to the family, six or seven miles further up the river.

And Horace Vernon never felt a more intense thrill of happiness than at the moment when he knew that Winifred was to be his care—that to him she was to owe all the careful tenderness that an invalid requires. And never had a sufferer a more assiduous and gentle nurse. Her illness was long and tedious;—she endured severe spasms of pain—varied by seasons of lethargic slumber, or delirious raving, and from these unconscious revelations, Horace learned much of her past life. And the more he knew of her, the dearer she became to him.

He never left her; his sleep was taken in a chair by her bedside; during her rare intervals of peaceful sleep; and every medicine passed through his hands before she swallowed it.

There came, at length, a time when her life was despaired of. The fearful disease reached its crisis; the burning fever tugged at the fountains of existence; and Horace in wild agony, bent above her the live-long night, asking God to spare her yet a little longer. Toward morning there was a change for the better, and about sunrise, she spoke the name of her faithful friend—her great dark eyes lifted to his face.

A glad cry escaped Horace's lips, and as he bowed his head over her, the tears fell in showers on her face.

"I cannot see you!" she said, in a troubled tone—"my eyes are so dim! but isn't it Horace Vernon?"

"Yes, dearest! it is none other! God be thanked that you are better!"

"Much better; only my sight is so feeble! I have been very ill, have'nt I?"

"Yes, dear; but don't talk about it, now."

"What has ailed me? I want to know," she pursued, disregarding his admonition. He hesitated. She went on—

"Do not keep me in suspense; I can bear to know, now."

"You have had the—the varioloid,—small-pox, the Doctor seemed to think."

She lay quiet a moment, then she spoke again.

"Am I very hideous?"

"Hideous! No, heaven be praised! there is nothing on your face, some pallor, to show that you have suffered."

"Where are your mother and the dear children?"

"At the upper plantation, dear girl—all well and happy, except for their anxiety on your account."

"And you?"

"I am in good health; and sweet content fills my breast to see you so much improved."

"I can rest now;" she said, softly—and folding her hands, she lay murmuring in a low voice—"God is good! God is good!"

When all danger from contagion was over, Mrs. Vernon and the family came back to Castle Hill; and Winifred was in danger of being tended to death. The children gave up all their sports, for fear of making her head ache; and good Mrs. Vernon could never concoct a broth half good enough for the invalid, in her own opinion.

As soon as Winifred was strong enough to talk, she confided her whole history to these excellent friends—keeping back only the part which related to Gerard Middleton. That she could not bring herself to reveal. And Horace Vernon longed inexpressibly to take the sweet head to his bosom, and kiss all tears of sorrow from the pallid cheeks.

To the surprise and distress of her friends, Winifred's sense of vision continued to grow less and less, until in a few weeks, total blindness came upon her! Physicians without number were consulted—they all prophesied that return to health would restore the power of sight, but time passed and brought no favorable issue. Horace, in a frenzy of doubt and apprehension, besough ther to consent to a journey to Paris, where she might have the advice of eminent oculists, but she steadily refused.

It was a time of great trial to the proud, beautiful woman, but in passing through the waters of affliction she learned to trust the goodness of a gracious God. All pride, and scorn, and bitterness, went out from her heart—she became trustful and humble as a little child.

This very helplessness endeared her a thousand fold to Horace Vernon. It was his privilege to bear her about in his arms; to describe to her the sunset skies; paint to her blinded vision the glory of the summer landscape, and soothe and comfort her as a mother does her well beloved child.

But it is a hard fate to be shut out forever from the beautiful things of the earth! to be blind—groping in darkness—shrouded in a night which never breaks into a morning! God help thee! Winifred! It is hard for thee to realize it!

CHAPTER XIII.

A Woman's Truth.

"I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone;
"A woman, of her gentle sex—
The seeming paragon—
Her health! and would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry,
And weariness a name!"

EDWARD COATE PINKNEY.

THE heart of the young pastor of Windfall grew heavy within him. His love, as well as his inclination, said—

"Go to Ruth Mowbray: tell her how strongly and tenderly you love her! Tell her that life without her will be worse than a blank!—and perhaps, her affection will prove stronger than her pride!"

But Reason said—

"No; remain where you are. Let her choose for herself. You do not wish to take for a wife one who has a single thought, or feeling, reaching out after other shrines. Wait."

It was a beautiful September evening. The moon rose from out the bosom of a ridge of dense black clouds, and gave to the sable draperies of the East a silver fringe. There was no wind to stir the leaves into murmurous complaints; and the bosom of Charles river gleamed like a polished crystal. The hum of the distant city had fallen to silence—the universal heart of Nature was at peace.

But there was one who took no rest—one whose whole soul was in tumult. Back and forth, in the shrubbery behind the church, walked John Rutherford; his face pale and stormy; his arms folded across his wildly heaving breast. It was near midnight, he knew, for the clock on a neighboring steeple had just given the warning. He had hoped against hope for some message from little Ruth—the hope was dead, now; and in its place had come cold despair.

He was about turning to go into the house, when a hand was laid lightly on his arm. He stood face to face with Ruth Mowbray. The white moonlight shone full upon her brow;

her deep, earnest eyes were lifted to his. There was no guile, no shrinking in those calm, truthful orbs. He took both her hands in his, and said, simply—

"Well, Ruth, I have waited for you."

"And I could not stay away longer, John. I hoped you would come to me, but you did not—and now that I have come, you will not think me bold and proud?"

"No, Lady Ruth; but go on."

"Lady Ruth! Never call me thus again! I renounce all claim to rank and title, John; there is but one earthly throne where I covet to reign!"

"And that?"

"In your heart—" she spoke the words very softly and timidly, but he heard them, and caught her rapturously in his arms, weeping over her as he would over those, returned to us from the dead.

"My own little Ruth once more! God bless her true, loyal heart! And she will not leave her humble lover for British titles and British gold!"

"Never! John! how could you think so?" There was chiding in her tones—perhaps, he thought he deserved it, for he held her closer to his side. After a little while, she went on—

"I have empowered Mr. Montague to dispose of all my new inheritance, and transmit to me the proceeds. We can do much good with all that money, John. The title, I relinquish to my young cousin, across the seas, who has, also, a handsome share of the heritage. I can afford to give up an empty name, when I have you, and your love, instead."

Think you John Rutherford was not happy? Aye, very likely.

Two months later, there was a wedding in the little church of Windfall. The pale-browed young clergyman, and the blue-eyed milliner were made, before God, "one flesh."

Their life was blessed! With the great wealth which came to the bride, they did, indeed, do much good. They fed the hungry, clothed the naked, educated the orphan, and made the widow's heart to sing for joy.

Blessed forever be such spirits—and, God in Heaven, send many others like them to cheer and brighten the suffering sons of sorrow and want who dwell in the shadowy places of the earth!

CHAPTER XIV.

The Coming of Light.

"O'er the deep seas there is a calm:
Full as the hush of all heaven's psalm—
Their golden goal—the Victor's palm!"

MASSEY.

HORACE VERNON, in his noble, generous love, but yearned the more tenderly over Winifred on account of her blindness;—he hungered to be all in all to that shadowed life—to place his right, his reason, his existence, all that he had, at her sweet service.

And it was not long before he told her so. He would make any sacrifice—wait any length of time—endure any probation, if she would give him one little ray of hope to cling to. She spoke of her misfortune. He said his love was the stronger on that account; for that, his heart longed for her more strongly and tenderly. She let him finish, and then putting both her hands in his, she said—

"My dearest and best friend, in answer to what you ask, I must make a confession which has never yet passed my lips. Since I was fifteen years of age, every thought, feeling, and emotion of my love has been bestowed upon one whose sacred name I never speak! Him I love entirely, wholly, and eternally! It is not probable that I shall ever see his face again in this life—I know not beneath what sky he is wandering—but in the land of everlasting peace, we shall be reunited!"

The young man's face underwent a change; his lips quivered, and great beads of perspiration stood on his forehead. But he triumphed over this emotion—he saw the suffering anguish of the blind woman—he was noble enough to pity her, rather than himself. He stooped down and kissed her forehead.

"Winifred, forgive me; and henceforth, look on me as a brother, if I can be no more."

And she, thankful and happy for this new love, rested her head on his arm, and with her tears sealed the compact.

* * * * * *

The fame of the great French physician, Dr. Gerard, reached the secluded home of the Vernons. Fresh from Paris—this healer of the nations—this wealthy and highly gifted man, who preferred a life of doing good, to an idle, voluptuous existence, had arrived in New York, and was ready to be consulted upon all diseases appertaining to his particular branch of science, Optics.

He was a singularly successful occulist, and had performed some astonishing operations. Horace Vernon's heart rejoiced in this new hope, and he besought Winifred, who was still at Castle Hill, to make the journey to New York, and consult this great physician.

More to satisfy his anxious pleadings, and those of his mother, than from any expectation of deriving benefit, Winifred consented; and early in July set forth for New York accompanied by Horace. They went by easy stages, and arrived at their destination, took lodgings in a retired boarding house.

Two days elapsed, during which Winifred rested from the fatigue of her journey; and Horace had an interview with Dr. Gerard. On the third day, the fair patient, attended by her friend, was ushered into the splendid suite of rooms at the St. Nicholas—where the Doctor was domiciled.

Dr. Gerard was standing at a window, gazing out on the dense crowd rushing down the street, when his visitors were announced. He turned quickly around to greet them—but his eyes were riveted upon the sweet countenance of the lady; while slowly, all the color went from his face, leaving it white as marble. He did not speak; he did not move; all the powers of his life seemed concentrated in the absorbing gaze.

Horace, in his anxiety, scarcely noticing the singular conduct of the physician, said—

"This is the lady of whom I spoke to you, yesterday."

Dr. Gerard regained self-control by an effort, and came forward. He greeted Winifred in a few constrained, embarrassed words, and turned to Horace

"The lady is your wife? I suppose!"

Horace blushed painfully—

"No, sir; not my wife—but my very dear friend."

A strange gleam of satisfaction shot athwart the dark, handsome face of the Doctor. He took Winifred gently by the arm, and led her to an easy chair, in a shadowy corner of the room.

"Will you trust her with me a little while?" he asked, speaking to Horace.

"To be sure, if she consents."

"Certainly, Horace: I am not afraid."

The soft tones of her voice seemed to strike some sensitive chord in the being of Dr. Gerard; his breast heaved, a tide of crimson surged up to his cheek, his dark, passionate eyes took a depth of tenderness hardly compatible with the usual grave dignity of the man.

He touched the white eyelids of the girl—a thrill ran through her; she opened wide those beautiful, sightless eyes, and bent toward him, as if to understand what presence was near.

He passed his hand soothingly over her hair.

"Be quiet, madam; I will not be long."

How gentle he was! how very tenderly he examined those shrinking eyes—how careful he was not to agitate her by word or motion!

At last, it seemed an age to the impatient waiter, he called Horace back, and to his rapid inquiries, replied encouragingly—

"I can give you no certain grounds for hope, but I do not despair. To-morrow, if this lady has the courage to bear it, I can decide."

"In what manner?" cried Horace, "by an operation?"

"Yes: and by that only."

Horace shuddered. "Will it be painful?"

"No, not if it should be in any manner successful. If not—I will not deceive you—if not, it will occasion some degree of suffering."

"Dear Winifred; my poor friend, can you endure it?"

She smiled sweetly and hopefully.

"Yes, Horace, I can bear anything better than this wearing suspense! Try me, and see."

Dr. Gerard cast upon her a look full of intense feeling—followed the visitors down the stairs, and to the door of their carriage.

"To-morrow, at ten;" he said, and they were borne away.

* * * * * *

The hour arrived. Winifred, pale but firm, sat in the operating chair, in the private surgery of Dr. Gerard. The place was cleared of all attendants—not even Horace was allowed to remain.

The head of the patient was supported on the breast of the surgeon, neither spoke a word; there was too much at stake for that. Not a nerve of the Doctor trembled—his hand was firm as steel—his lips never quivered, though the unspeakable anxiety of his feelings made his face white and stern.

It was done, at last. A low cry burst from the sufferer's mouth—the Doctor bent down over her.

"I see! I see! though very dimly!" she said joyfully—"but, Great God! *whom* do I see? Is it an illusion, or is Gerard Middleton before me!"

He stood upright, where the light fell faintly in from a shaded window. There was a mighty struggle in his breast: and he was powerless to conquer it. His arms reached out after her,

"Come to me, Winifred! Come to me! I *must* hold you to my heart, or it will burst!"

She sprang to his embrace, and buried her face in his bosom. The passionate rain of his wild kisses fell upon her hair, cheek, and forehead—even upon the folds of her garments.

"Thank God! thank God!" he said fervently, "the long-looked for heaven upon earth, is come!"

He sat down, yet holding her to his breast; her arms clasped about his neck—her cheek laid against his. She thought nothing of her restored light—nothing of poor, anxious Horace—all the world was swallowed up in the one idea—Gerard Middleton was with her once more!

Many long, lingering days of weakness and pain, did Winifred pass in a darkened chamber, with bandaged eyes—forbidden to look, even, upon that dear face which hovered continually over her. But she did not feel wearied or impatient—the blessing of his constant care was around her; his presence soothed her like a strain of sweet music.

Perfect vision came to her never again—full strength of her sight was gone forever; but she could still enjoy the pleasure of viewing near objects, and the companionship of books. And for this incalculable favor she was very grateful.

The first time that the broad light of day was admitted into her chamber, Dr. Middleton brought a white-haired man, in sable garments, to the side of the sofa where Winifred reclined; and while he supported the pale woman in his arms, the aged man of God united those two, so long severed, in marriage.

Horace Vernon, his face pressed against the wall, was the only witness; and when the clergyman had pronounced on the new-made husband and wife his blessing, and departed—Horace conquered his emotion and came forth. He took a hand of each—

"May God bless you!" he said earnestly, "God bless you forever! I am content!"

It was not until Winifred had been many weeks a happy wife, and the pair were settled down to their blissful life at Atherton Hall; that she knew the truth and tenderness with which she had been loved through those long years of separation.

Gerard Middleton had wandered over Europe, studying his profession here and there; lonely and desolate in heart, but firm in his resolution to win for himself a name which men should speak with praise. He had succeeded. His fame spread over the continent, and brought gold into his coffers, and the gratitude of thousands of human beings to his heart. But peace of mind never came. His heart was an unfilled void. At length, he read in the American papers of the duel, and subsequent death of Milfred Winthrop. A frantic joy swelled his bosom at the thought of Winifred's freedom. He quitted France, and sailed for America.

He had established himself in New York, and sent faithful agents all over New England, to obtain some clue to his beloved Winifred, when suddenly Providence had brought her to his very door.

Dear reader, your good heart can imagine the happiness of these two persons who had loved each other faithfully through years of doubt and despair; and, perhaps, you can, also, picture to yourself the desolation of Horace Vernon, when once more in the calm of his Southern home. He never married, but through a long and virtuous life, the poor blessed his name, and men loved and respected him

And his greatest joy was here found in the long visit which he paid, annually, to his friends at Atherton Hall.

Ruth Rutherford and her husband—living, as they did, within a day's ride of the Middletons—found much pleasure in their society, and Mr. Rutherford felt no jealousy, but only content, when the olden friendship between Mrs. Rutherford and Dr. Middleton was renewed.

And thus in peace and happiness we leave them.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, $1 50 each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Lady of Atherton Hall.

This beautiful story is completed in this issue We are much gratified that so many of our correspondents and patrons speak of it in such very high terms of praise. We knew it would please, and more than that, we have on hand to follow in rotation a number quite as interesting.

The Pride of Vivian Gray.

Next week we shall commence this most beautiful story, by Mrs. M. A. Denison. It is equal to Mrs. Denison's reputation, and that is all we need say of it. A few extra copies will be printed and now will be a good time for new subscriptions to commence.

The Parker Family

Gave their first entertainment on Monday night last, to a large and appreciative audience.—The hall was crowded and all seemed to enjoy their untiring efforts to please. We were glad to see this, for very few traveling companies are worthy of support, and when such an entertainment *is given* it ought to be patronized. The Parker's entertain their patrons with nothing immoral or objectionable. We will not add one word to the fame already acquired by Miss Josephene, but must be permitted to say, that she fully sustains the good opinions expressed by our brethren of the press who have previously heard and seen her.

State of Affairs in Naples.

The following is an extract from a letter of an American now in Naples to his friends in Philadelphia:

NAPLES, March 6th, 1860.—Things are in a wretched condition here. A revolution was anticipated on Saturday last. On Sunday morning, the proprietor of our hotel was taken out of his bed and carried off to prison, and to-day he has been banished from his home and family. He is a man of influence and wealth, but chose to express a love for liberty. Last week thirty persons of position were exiled.

Vine Growers Convention.

All readers interested, will bear in mind that the Vine Growers of the United States, and especially of the Southern States are invited to meet in Convention at Aiken South Carolina on the 21st August.

In the meantime we shall be pleased to receive reports of the progress of the vine culture, and of trials of any varieties.

Heathens in Philadelphia.

In a debate on missions in the Philadelphia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Thursday last, Rev. J. B. McCullough said there were three hundred thousand persons in Philadelphia who never attended church at all. There are about four hundred thousand for whom no church accommodations are made.

Campaign Opened.

Governor Ellis, the Democratic nominee, and John Pool, Esq., Opposition nominee met at Gatesville the 3d instant and commenced the Gubernatorial canvass of the state. From the reports in the different papers, both men were perfectly used up or both were gloriously victorious, as one may prefer to believe. From indications in the press, the campaign will be a very heated one, but we sincerely hope and believe the two champions will be above any such subterfuges of abuse towards each other, as is sometimes resorted to by persons of smaller caliber.

A Robber's Trick.

The Petersburg Express of the 3d inst. gives the particulars of the robbery committed on C. W. Clay, Jr. Esq., of Oxford, N. C. Mr. Clay had just exchanged Northern funds for North-Carolina bills to the amount of $1960, when a nice young man *accidentally* met up with him on the side walk, and commenced a conversation, with very pleasing manner. After walking together some distance, the pleasant young man invited him to a restaurant to drink; they then proceeded to "take a little walk," on an obscure street, when suddenly he began to grow stupid and senseless, in which condition he remembers asking his polite companion if he knew which way the hotel (Jarratt's) was, and subsequently hearing him say that he had some business to attend to and must leave him.

Mr. Clay wandered back to the hotel, and on recovering from this soporific condition sometime after, found his money missing. No amount of search could detect the thief.

The "Ashley" steam flour mills of Latrobe & Gourdin, near Charleston, S. C., were burnt on the 4th inst. Loss $25,000.

To Correspondents.

J. S. H.—Gallery received.

L. C. G. M.—"It is I," "The Lamp," &c., received. Will write you soon.

CLAIRE.—"To the Blest" and "To the Loved" are received.

LINNETTE.—Your proposition is accepted. But can't you furnish us occasionally with a prose sketch, inspired by your beautiful mountain home?

LAURA L.—We are happy to acknowledge your many favors. Will examine in a few days the mss. and shall with pleasure comply with your request.

MARRIED.

In Anson county, on the 31 inst., Mr. H. P. TOWNSEND, of Cabarrus, to Miss ANN ELIZA BENNETT.

In Surry county, on the 28th March, Mr. J. H. MANWELL, to Miss LAURA F. YORK.

In Salisbury, on the 28th March, Mr. M. A. BRINGLE to Miss CARRIE A. COX.

In Salisbury, on the 29th March, Mr. PASCHAL CALDWELL to Miss MARGARET POOL.

In Raleigh, on the 31 inst., Mr. L. O. MYERS, of Baltimore, to Miss REID YARBOROUGH.

In Sampson co., on the 25th March, Mr. H. D. EVENBARK, of Duplin, to Miss NANCY BOONE.

DIED.

In this place, on the 6th inst., Mrs. SUSAN GARRETT, widow of Thomas Garrett, deceased; aged 80 years.

In Charlotte, on the 5th inst., Mrs. A. L. BOYD; aged 51 years.

In Charlotte, on the 31 inst., Mr. EZEKIEL ELMS; aged 68 years.

In Mecklenburg county, on 7th March, Mrs. MARGARET HENNIGEN; aged 84 years.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 4th inst., Mr. JOHN G. QUERY; aged 47 years.

In Iredell county, on the 30th March, Mr. LEWETHA GAITHER; aged 77 years.

Near White Hall, on the 14th March, Mr. R. NEWTON FREEMAN, of pneumonia; aged three-score years. A respected member of White Hall Division S. of T.

In Craven county, on the 5th March, Dr. JOSEPH B. OUTLAW, a native of Bertie co.; aged 62 years.

In York District, S. C., on the 13th March, Mrs. JANE HOPPER; aged 26 years.

In York District, S. C., on the 29th March, Mr. JOHN WARREN; aged 83 years.

In Marion District, S. C., on the 4th March, Capt. BENJ. GOSS.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

APRIL 11.

Bacon 12@13c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 9@10c, candles, tallow 20@25c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 100c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c, flour $5@6, flaxseed 80c; hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 2½@3½, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork $7, rags 2½c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 1.10@1.20.

Norfolk Market.

Revised weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

APRIL 5.

FLOUR—Family 7.00. Extra 6.50, Superfine 6.00. Receipts are very fair from North Carolina and other sources. We report no quotable alteration. Sales confined principally to consumptive demand. Holders are not disposed to yield.

WHEAT—Red and White 1.25@1.50.

CORN—Mixed and White 68@72c, Yellow 70@c. In fair supply. Prices are lower in consequence of scarcity of vessels.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples 1.40@1.50; Peaches ₱ bu. 40 lbs 3.00@4.00 for peeled, 2.00@2.75 for unpeeled. In fair supply. The demand has fallen off, and there is not much activity in any kind.

PEAS—B Eye 1.00@1.10.

STAVES—Red Oak, hhd. $31, White hhd. $16, heading $33, bbl. $28. Sell readily on arrival, at quotations.

COTTON—7¼@10½c.

BEESWAX—30@32c.

FLAXSEED—1.30

BACON—Western Shoulders 9c, Sides 11c.

Wilmington Market.

APRIL 9.

Turpentine—hard 1.55 ₱ 200 lbs. Spirits Turpentine—41c ₱ gal. Rosin—low No 1.27½ ₱ bbl; common 1.15 ₱ 310 lbs. Tar—1.95 ₱ bbl. Corn—81½c ₱ bu. Oats—46½c ₱ bu. Pea Nuts—1.55 ₱ bu. Salt—300 sacks Liverpool received coastwise, but as yet no sales.

Petersburg Market.

APRIL 7.

Cotton—prime 10¾c, stained 7@8, mixed 8½@10; receipts light and stock moderate ely. Wheat—prime white 1.61@1.62½, do red 1.40; other grades nominal and quiet. Bacon—Va. cured hog round dull at 11¼@11½. Flour—city family 9.00@9.50, do extra superfine 7.00@7.50, plain superfine 5.00@5.50, fine 5.00@5.50. Corn—prime 72c. Coffee—fair to good 13@14, prime 14½. Laguayra firm at 14½@15, Old Government Java 17@18c, Green Costa Rica 13@15½c. Rice—firm at 5@5½c. Molasses—N. Orleans 47@50c.

New York Market.

APRIL 7.

Flour—Southern 5.90@6.15. Wheat—1.20@1.23. Corn—mixed 73c, white 80c, yellow 76. Pork—heavy at 17.40@17.75.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AGUE CURE.—This is something of a science as well as medicine. The supreme difficulty of the science is to accomplish its end without injury to the health—the supreme excellence of the medicine is in accomplishing just that. Fever and Ague has long been cured by Quinine, Arsenic, Bi-sulph. Mercury, but the mischief was the deep and often painful footprints they have left on the constitutions treated by them. Dr. AYER's new remedy cures without a particle of either of these or any other deleterious substance. And he promises not only absolute safety but perfect certainty of cure, with which we can mention another quality of excellence not to be overlooked in these times, and that is his low price, which puts the crowning glory of his art within the reach of all.—*Herald, Lake Co., Ind.*

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro. marh21-2m

NEW ADTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES has an increasing circulation throughout the South and Southwest, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few short advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisers pledging us for three months, a deduction of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.

1860.....NEW STORE.....1860

LANDECKER & KLINE, would call the attention of the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity to the fact that they have opened a new store at Yates' old stand, where they will keep constantly on hand a large stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

which have been selected with great care, and which they will sell at prices which defy competition. Their Stock comprises a large assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

consisting in part of Black and Fancy Silks, Foulard Silks, Valentias, Poil de Chevre, Poplins, Organdies, Muslin, Jacconette Barages, with trimmings to correspond; together with a large and beautiful assortment of Ginghams, Calicoes, Homespuns, Shirtings, &c. We would invite the attention of the ladies to our magnificent stock of White Goods, French and Swiss needle-Worked Collars and Sleeves, French Braids, Children's Waists, Mitts, Lace Points, Mantillas, Dusters, French Flowers, Ribbons, Head-Dresses, and all the Novelties of the Season, which were imported by our connected house in New York, and at prices which cannot fail to please; in fact we can say that we have everything that is kept in a Dry Goods Store, and that we are able to sell goods lower than any other house in this section of country. Call and examine our stock and judge for yourselves if you will not save money by purchasing your goods of us. Our motto is, "large sales and small profits."

We have also on hand a large stock of Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers with and without heels, for ladies' and gentlemen's wear, misses' and children's Shoes, all of the best make, and cheaper than ever offered in this place.

apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

S. ARCHER & CO., would again call the attention of their old friends and customers and the rest of mankind, to their

UNRIVALLED STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, which has been selected with their usual care, and especially adapted to the wants of this community, and at PRICES SO LOW AS TO DEFY COMPETITION!

Our Stock is complete and large, and comprises the LATEST STYLES

of PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of PLAIN AND FANCY TIES, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, HATS, SHOES, PISTOLS, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.

We have Goods to suit the purse of all. Whole Suits at $2.75 and upwards.

We were never better prepared, either in price or assortment to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage. apr14

HOOP SKIRTS.—Hoop Skirts, of the best material, from 15c. upwards.

apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

AT COST FOR CASH.—The subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. A AMIS in the firm of COLE & AMIS, now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS at cost for cash.

feb21-tf B. L. COLE

WALKING CANES AND UMBRELLAS, at wholesale and retail. For sale low by O. S. BALDWIN,

mrh31-6w No. 34 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metallic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

1860.....SPRING TRADE.....1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the ensuing season, consisting of a large assortment of

English and French Dress Goods for ladies,	
Irish Linens,	Worsted Coats,
Blay Linens,	Cloths,
White Cambrics,	Farmer Drills,
Jaconets,	Dunlaps,
Swiss and Embroidered Muslins,	Cottonades,
Brilliants,	Vestings,
Alpaccas,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Plain DeLaines,	Italian Cloths,
Ginghams, Prints,	Farmers' Satins,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	Hosiery,

Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs.

All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. WILLIAM BELL, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.

ELLETT & DREWRY

mrh31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE—I will sell a tract of land, containing five acres, lying on the Hillsboro road, about 1½ miles from Greensboro, on Tuesday of May court. Sale at the court-house door, at 1 o'clock. It is unimproved wood land, and very valuable to persons living in town. Terms made known on day of sale. mrh31-ts POLLY BANNER.

BALDWIN'S GREAT METROPOLITAN TRUNK MANUFACTORY.—$5,000 worth of Sole Leather TRAVELING TRUNKS, made to order, and warranted superior to any others in the market, at ten per cent. advance from manufacturer's prices, now landing from various schooners.

LADIES' TRUNKS, (a new style—the latest French novelty, the most completely arranged ever introduced in any market.

The very latest style of ENLGISH RETICULE. No lady will do without one after she has seen them.

One hundred nests of PACKING TRUNKS, at manufacturer's prices, $1 25 and upwards.

TRUNKS AT WHOLESALE.—We can offer extraordinary inducements to Country Merchants. Our large sales and exclusive agency enables us to offer the greatest bargains to the trade.

A large variety of Trunks for boys and misses. Those who may be going off to school can be supplied at very low prices.

☞ Trunks shipped free of charge for drayage, and sent to any part of the city free of charge.

O. S. BALDWIN,

mrh31-6w No. 32 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

TAKING A MAN TO PIECES.

Captain Evans was an old naval veteran of sixty-seven; he had lost an arm and an eye years and years before at Navarino, which last action settled his understandidg, both legs being carried off by a chain shot. Cork legs were coming into fashion. Captain E had a pair of the first quality made for him: he had a false leg and hand: into the latter he could screw a fork or a hook, as occasion required, and being gloved, the deficiency was not easily perceived. As increasing years rendered him infirm his valets took advantage of him, so that he wrote his brother, a Somerset shire squire to send him up tenant's son as body servant—"no matter how stupid, if but honest and faithful," he wrote.

His brother was absent, and sent to his steward to select a lad. This the steward did but merely mentioned that Captain Evans was infirm, not apprising the lunkin of his new master's deficiencies, and sent him to London at once, where the Captain lived.

At ten at night he arrived, and was immediately shown to Captain Evans' sitting room.

"What is your name?"

"My name be John, zur."

"Well, *John*, my rascally valet is absent again, without leave: help me to bed as it is late, and then you can go down to your supper."

As turning to the bed room, the old gentleman said:

"*John, unscrew my leg.*"

"Zur," said John.

"Unscrew my leg this way, see."

John did so, tremblingly.

"*John unscrew my other leg.*"

"Zur," said John.

"*Unscrew my other leg, sir,*"

John did so, now in a state of bewilderment.

"*John unscrew this arm.*"

Trembling still more, to the captain's great amusement, he obeyed.

"*John, put this eye on the table.*"

John took it as if it would have bitten him.

"Now, John—no I won't take the other eye out—lift me into bed."

This done, the wagrish captain continued, "John, beat up the pillow, it is not comfortable."

It was done.

"Beat it up again, sir; it is quite hard.

Again he struck up the pillow.

"That won't do; John, I can't get my head comfortable.

Unscrew my head."

"No, by thunder, I'll unscrew no more;" and John fled from the room swearing his master was the devil, taking himself to pieces like a clock.

MISS PETIT, OF VA.

A testimonial from many distinguished citizens is to be offered to Miss PETIT, of Charlottesville, Va., in the city of New York.—Miss PETIT is the young authoress who so delighted our citizens at Mechanics' Hall a year or two since by her charming SHAKESPEREAN Readings, and is the same young lady who was so badly burned in New York last autumn, but whose complete restoration to health is now happily recorded. On the occasion of the proposed testimonial, Miss PETIT will make her *debut* as a dramatic reader before a New York audience. Miss PETIT has achieved a brilliant literary reputation, and we have no doubt her numerous friends in New York will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity to testify their esteem and regard for her.—*Express.*

STEAMERS FROM WILMINGTON, N. C.

We learn that the Wilmington and Manchester, and the Wilmington and Weldon Railroads, together with several influential citizens of North Carolina, are about to contract with a Northern firm for the building of one or more steamers, to run outside between Wilmington and New York. The arrangements are all perfected except concluding the contracts for building.—*Norfolk Day Book.*

DETAILS OF HORRORS.

Our New York exchanges are fully supplied with details of horrors, and from the zeal with which the editors and reporters enlarge and amplify these details, it may be interred that such details are pleasing to their readers.—Murder in New York is now committed with a variety of resources, and one of the most efficient means is that called "tenement houses." A New York paper informs us:

"On Wednesday morning, about half past one o'clock, another tenement house calamity—equaling, if not surpassing, the recent Elm-street horror—took place at 99 West 45th street, near 6th Avenue, and resulted in two women and their eight children being burned to death."

Several executions are also reported in our New York exchanges of Thursday and Friday, and the examinations in the late exciting sloop murders, or mysteries, are continued. New York is contributing extensively to an American "Newgate Calendar."

FATAL DUEL.

S. W. Plume, a native of Newark, N. J., and Isaac Stone, lately fought a duel on the Metairie Race Track near New Orleans. It appears that Stone had grossly insulted and imposed upon Plume while on the Island of Cuba; on the parties meeting in New Orleans a challenge passed, and double-barreled shot guns chosen, (loaded with balls,) at forty paces.—On the first shot neither was injured though a ball passed through Stone's hat. In the second fire Stone was shot dead, the ball having entered his left side, in the region of the heart, passing through and coming out below the armpit.

Miscellaneous.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860.

A. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS, to the inspection of which he invites the public. Our Ladies' Dress Goods consists of a full, complete and fashionable assortment of all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention. Hoop Skirts, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

As goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give satisfaction to all who may call. mch24-tf

TO THE LADIES.—A. WEATHERLY informs the Ladies of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has opened, in addition to his stock of Dry Goods, a MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, in his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—crape, lace, straw, hair, chip, braid, and in fact every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets always on hand. Misses' and Children's Hats and Hats, Shaker Hoods, Head-dresses, Ribbons, Laches, Flowers, &c.

Having secured the services of Mrs. W. S. Mosby, a lady of much experience and great taste, also having made arrangements with a Fashionable Milliner in New York to supply Bonnets during the season, we hope to please all, even the most fastidious. Mrs. Mosby will always be found at the above establishment, where Bonnets will be trimmed in the latest styles and on the shortest notice. mch24tf

CHAIR FACTORY IN GUILFORD. A. F. LEDBETTER, near New Garden, is manufacturing Chairs of the best quality, fine or plain. Orders are respectfully solicited. 3w.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDLES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE, An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX.
mch31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

MILITARY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS can be purchased at my store at N. York prices. Embo CNFORMS for Companies made to order, Swords, Belts, Sashes, and complete equipments, at shortest notice, furnished by O. S. BALDWIN.
mch31-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

Musical.

HORACE WATERS, AGENT, 333 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Publisher of Music and Music Books, dealer in Pianos, Melodeons, Alexandre Organs, Martin's celebrated and other Guitars, Violins, Tenor Violins, Violincellos, Accordeons, Flutinas, Flageolets, Clarionetts, Triangles, Tambor Forks, Pipes and Hammers, Violin Bows, best Italian strings, Brass Instruments for bands, Piano Stools and Covers, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

SHEET MUSIC from all the publishers in the United States; Instruction Books for the above instruments; Church Music Books; Music received daily as sold, Music Paper, and all Kinds of Music Merchandize at the lowest prices.

NEW PIANOS, of 6⅔, 7, 7¼, 7½, and 7¾ octaves, and up to 8½ Second Hand Pianos from $25 to $150; New Melodeons, $45, $70, $75, $100, and up to $150; Second Hand Melodeons, from $25 to $60; Alexandre Organs, with five stops, $100 and $120, fifteen stops $250 and $275. A liberal discount to Clergymen, Committees, Sabbath Schools, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Testimonials of the Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons.

"The Piano came to hand, and in first-rate order. It is a beautiful instrument, and no mistake.—*Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.*

John Howitt, of Carthage, New York, who has had one of the Horace Waters Pianos, writes as follows:

"A friend of mine wishes me to purchase a piano for her. She likes the one you sold me in December, 1856. My piano is becoming popular in this place, and I think I can introduce one or two more; they will be more popular than any other make."

"We have two of Waters' Pianos in use in our Seminary, one of which has been severely tested for three years, and we can testify to their good quality and durability."—*Revd A. Gregory, Mount Carroll, Ill.*

"H. WATERS, *Esqr—Dear Sir:* Having used one of your Piano-Fortes for two years past, I have found it a very *excellent instrument.*"—*Moses Gray, Principal Brooklyn Heights Seminary.*

"PEEKSKILL, N. Y., August 5, 1858.—HORACE WATERS, Esq.—*Sir:* The Melodeon you sent me was duly received in good order. I am now fully prepared to say that the instrument is *highly satisfactory* and I beg you will accept my thanks for the very liberal terms on which you furnished it, and for the very honorable manner in which you have fulfilled, and *more* than fulfilled, all that you promised. Very respectfully yours, *&c.*—*L. Smith.*"

"The Piano I received from you continues to give satisfaction. I regard it as one of the best instruments in the place."—*James L. Clarkson, Courtenay, L.*

"The Melodeon has safely arrived. I feel obliged to you for your liberal discount—will do all I can for you in these parts."—*Rev. J. M. McCormick, Yorkville, S. C.*

"The Piano was duly received. It came in excellent condition, and is very much admired by my numerous family. Accept my thanks for your promptness."—*Robert Cooper, Warrenton, Rockingham Co., Va.*

"Your Piano pleases us well. It is the best one in our county."—*Francis A. Lenthall, Campbellton, Ga.*

"We are very much obliged to you for having sent such a fine instrument for $250, and we shall take pains to recommend it."—*Bevil, Hill & Co., Buffalo Democrat.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."—*New York Evangelist.*

"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material. We have no doubt that buyers can do as well, perhaps better, at this than at any other house in the trade."—*Home and Country.*

"Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenges comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Journal.*

"Horace Waters' Piano-Fortes are of full, rich and even tone, and powerful."—*New York United States.*

"Our friends will find at Mr. Waters' store the very best assortment of Music and of Pianos to be found in the United States, and we may urge our South-ern and Western friends to give him a call whenever they go to New York."—*Graham's Magazine.* jan28-1ot.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND ORGANS.—The Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons, for depth, purity of tone and durability, are unsurpassed. Prices reasonable. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons, from $25 to $150.

"TESTIMONIALS.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best."—*Evangelist.* "We can speak of their merits from personal knowledge."—*Christian Intel.* "Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenges comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Journal.*

HORACE WATERS, Agent,
jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, New York.

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL.—151,000 ISSUED IN THIRTEEN MONTHS!—The unprecedented sale of this Book has induced the publishers to add some 30 new tunes and hymns to its present size, without extra charge, except on the cheap edition. Among the many beautiful tunes and hymns added may be found: "I ought to love my mother;" "Oh, I'll be a good child, indeed I will." These, and eight others from the Bell, were sung at the Sunday School Anniversary of M. E. Church, at the Academy of Music, with great applause. The Bell contains nearly 200 tunes and hymns, and is one of the best collections ever issued. Price 1.50, $14 per hundred, postage 2c; bound 2.50, $15 per 100 postage 1c. Elegantly bound, embossed gilt, 25c; $20 per 100. *It has been introduced into many of the Public Schools.*

The Bell is published in small numbers, entitled Anniversary and Sunday School Music Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, in order to accommodate the million; price 5c and 8c per box. No. 5 will soon be issued—commencement of another book. Also, Revival Music Books, Nos. 1 and 2, price $1 and $2 per 100, postage 1c. More than Sixteen copies of the above books have been issued the past eighteen months, and the demand is rapidly increasing.—Published by HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28—16t. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

For sale at the South-Western Sunday School Union, 107 Camp street, New Orleans.

ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC BOOK No. 5, contains fifty tunes and hymns, mostly new, just what is wanted for Sabbath-School Anniversaries, Christmas Festivals, Concerts, Revival Meetings and New-Year's Greetings. Among the many beautiful may be found "Happy Christmas Morn," "Music of Angels," cantata, "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth," "Pleasant Sabbath-School," "Rouse, thee, Child of Heaven," "Sorrow shall come again no more," "Bethlehem Star," "Bright Happy New-Year," "Don't you hear the Angels Coming?" "Be kind to the loved onesat Home." Price 5c; $3 per 100, postage 1c.

HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

Dry Goods, &c.

1860 SPRING AND SUMMER. 1860

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING STORE.—The subscriber has made up the largest stock of superior CLOTHING ever exhibited south of Baltimore. There is no establishment in South Carolina, North Carolina, or Virginia, can show you a more desirable stock. The COATS, PANTS and VESTS ASSIGNAL to custom work, and the style adopted is the newest Paris patterns—being entirely unlike "slop shop" trash usually offered ready made. We sell no garment that we cannot warrant perfect, as to workmanship, cut and style.

A gentleman may drop into our house, and in a few minutes be handsomely fitted out to a Sunday suit, or a business suit, as fine as can be made to measure, and save TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. by so doing.

Those who prefer garments made to measure are informed that we have the BEST CUTTER in the country, and keep the largest assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS in the State—especially for ordered work. Gentlemen, it will pay you to patronize
BALDWIN.
mch31-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youths' and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of
EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE;
Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-kins, and Shoe findings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial for one view you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. R. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her belles and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published.

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms Liberal. PEARCE & BEST,
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

TO THE SOUTHERN TRADE—KENT, PAINE & CO., importers and jobbers of fancy and staple dry goods, 103 and 105 Main street, Richmond, are now receiving, have in store, and offer to the Southern Trade upon the most favorable terms, five thousand packages of fresh seasonable and desirable
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
both of foreign and domestic manufacture. Our importations from the various European markets have been unusually large, and we are prepared to offer to our customers the largest and most splendid stock of dry goods ever exhibited in Virginia. We have also made arrangements with the manufacturers of Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia for a full assortment of their various productions, such as
SHEETINGS, SHEETINGS, OSNABURGS, YARNS, KERSEYS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, &c.,
which we will sell at manufacturers' prices. We are also prepared to exhibit a very large and beautiful stock of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
manufactured at home by Virginia workmen, under our own supervision, which we guarantee to be gotten up in as good style as any Northern work, and we pledge ourselves to sell the same at or below Northern prices.

Determined to deserve the large patronage with which we have for so many years been favored, we shall the present season take measures to satisfy the Southern merchants that a home market is equal if not superior to any in the North. Our facilities are unsurpassed by any house in the trade, here or elsewhere, and we shall, as heretofore, conduct our business upon just and liberal principles. KENT, PAINE & CO.,
feb25-tf 103 and 105 Hainet, Richmond.

BROGANS.

Best double sole Brogans	$1 50
Good double sole Brogans	1 25
Good single Brogans	1 00

For sale at 41-tf J. R. BOONE'S

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of COLE & AMIS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. February 1st, 1860.
feb1-tf COLE & AMIS.

PISTOLS—Of all the approved styles, and for sale at prices twenty-five per cent. lower than is generally asked for them. We have agencies, and sell to-per cent. advance from manufacturer's prices.
O. S. BALDWIN.
mch31-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17½ cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22½ cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	25 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32½ cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	35 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42½ cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	50 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	62½ cents per foot

tf J. R. F. BOONE.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY. The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Brooms, Musical Instruments, Eggs, Matches, Port Monnies, &c., &c., &c. Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Cooking Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.

☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed.

A. BOTTS, Jr.,
(Successor to S. H. MASSEY.)
march24-3y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

Medical.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, a benevolent institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with virulent and loathsome diseases.

In times of epidemics it is the object of this institution to establish hospitals, to provide nurses, physicians, clothing, food, medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the remains of deceased persons, and to minister in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Resident Physician, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to organize and execute means of relief. Nurses are employed, not being members of the Association, usually found their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of epidemics, the Directors have authorized the consulting surgeon to give medical advice gratis to all persons suffering under chronic diseases of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, bad treatment, the effects of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise; and, in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish medicines free of charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the efforts of their surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of chronic diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves with renewed zeal, to the relief of the unfortunate, who are in distressed circumstances.

Various reports and treatises on the nature and treatment of venereal diseases, by the consulting surgeon, have been published for the gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

Address for report or treatment, DR. J. SKELTON HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres.
GEORGE FARNHAM, Secretary. June11-1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,

SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
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SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE

BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
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FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,

SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
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IS EASILY TAKEN,
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HAS NO BAD TASTE,
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WILL EFFECT A CURE
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WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
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OR CHANGE OF DIET,
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OR CHANGE OF DIET,

WITH LESS TROUBLE,
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MORE SPEEDILY,
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AND PERMANENTLY,
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THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
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THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.

TRY ONE PACKAGE.
TRY ONE PACKAGE.
TRY ONE PACKAGE.
TRY ONE PACKAGE.
TRY ONE PACKAGE.
TRY ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy toward its suffering humanity. It will be made to the personal and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase it by W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 BROADWAY, New York.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
Before The People
Before The People
Before The People
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

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For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
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Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
100,000 Packages
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Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
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In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
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Every Invalid Should
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Every Invalid Should
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Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

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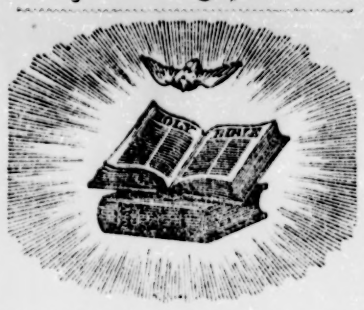
For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM H. HUNTER.
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

GOD SEEN IN ALL HIS WORKS.

In that beautiful part of Germany which borders on the Rhine, there is a noble estate, as you travel on the western bank of the river, which you may see lifting its ancient towers on the opposite side, above the grove of trees about as old as itself.

About forty years ago, there lived in that castle a noble gentleman, whom, we shall call Baron ——. He had only one son, who was not only a comfort to his father, but a blessing to all who lived on his father's land.

It happened on a certain occasion that this young man being from home, there came a French gentleman to the castle, who began to talk of his heavenly Father in terms that chilled the old man's blood; on which the Baron removed him, saying, "Are you not afraid of offending God, who reigns above, by speaking in such a manner?" The gentleman said he knew nothing about God, for he had never seen Him. The Baron this time did not notice what the gentleman said; but the next morning he took him about his castle grounds, and took occasion first to show him a very beautiful picture that hung on the wall. The gentleman admired the picture very much, and said, "Who ever drew this picture knows very well how to use the pencil."

"My son drew that picture," said the Baron.

"Then your son is a clever man," replied the gentleman. The Baron then went with his visitor into the garden, and showed him many beautiful flowers and plantations of forest-trees.

"Who has the ordering of this garden?" asked the gentleman.

"My son," replied the Baron; "he knows every plant. I may say, from the cedar of Lebanon to the hyssop on the wall."

"Indeed," said the gentleman, "I shall think very highly of him soon."

The Baron then took him into the village, and showed him a small, neat cottage, where his son had established a school, and where he caused all young children who had lost their parents to be received and nourished at his own expense. The children in the house looked so innocent and so happy, that the gentleman was very much pleased, and when he returned to the castle, he said to the Baron, "What a happy man you are to have so good a son!"

"How do you know I have so good a son?"

"Because I have seen his works, and I know that he must be good and clever, if he has done all that you have shown me."

"But you have not seen him."

"No, but I know him very well, because I judge of him by his works."

"True," replied the Baron, "and in this way I judge of the character of our heavenly Father. I know by His works, that He is a being of infinite wisdom, and power, and goodness."

The Frenchman felt the force of the reproof, and was careful not to offend the good Baron and more by his remarks.—*Carrier Dove.*

THE PALM TREE.

The palm-tree in the wilderness
Majestic lifts its head,
And blooms in solitary grace
Where all around is dead;
It spreads a shadow in the sun,
Where shade beside is none;
And all companionship doth shun,
And loves to dwell alone.

And 'neath its shadows, lull'd to sleep,
Alone the pilgrim dreams;
Its soft and breezy whispers creep,
Like sounds of his own streams,
That wander by the bowers of rest,
To which his soul hath flown,
Till morning, on the lifeless waste,
Awakes him all alone.

DOING GOOD.

I may, if I have but a mind,
Do good in many ways;
Plenty to do the young may find,
In these our busy days.
Sad would it be, though young and small,
If I were of no use at all.

One gentle word that I may speak,
Or one kind loving deed,
May, though a trifle, poor and weak,
Prove like a tiny seed.
And who can tell what good may spring
From such a very little thing?

Then let me try each day and hour
To act upon this plan:
What little good is in my power,
To do it while I can.
If to be useful thus I try,
I may do better by and by.

Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations,
Far in distant lands.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

Farm Work for April.

We make the following from the April number of the American Farmer:

PLOUGHING.

The general breaking up of the ground to be planted in hoed crops, should be completed if not already done, as early as possible. The Tobacco land should be ploughed first, that it may have the longer to lie before the second ploughing at planting. As soon as the Corn ploughing is completed, the preparation for planting should begin.

THE CORN CROP.

A corn grower in Virginia writes us word, that a careful attention to our notes of last April, on a large portion of his crop, had given a sufficient increase to pay his subscription to the *Farmer* for the remainder of his life, however long it may be. Our suggestions related, in the first place, to a most thorough preparation, by harrowing and rolling, before planting. The ground should be in such condition as will give the young plants the very best opportunity of developing themselves in the early stage of their growth. The tender rootlets are then in most need of a mellow soil to spread in.

DISTANCE OF PLANTING.

The prejudice against close planting has grown out of our faulty method of cultivation. If we will continue to destroy the roots of corn after the ear begins to form, under pretence of destroying grass, the wider we plant the more likely is the corn to recover from such treatment. If, however, we prepare thoroughly, and work quickly, finishing before harvest, three and a half feet each way will give room enough and make more corn than any greater distance.

MANURING.

Whatever manure is to be applied broadcast should be put upon the surface after the first ploughing and worked in with the surface cultivation. Being well manured broadcast and thoroughly prepared, manuring in the hill will not be necessary. Whatever manures are used should be got upon the land as early in the season as possible.

TOBACCO BEDS.

Give these a dressing of fine compost or of guano as soon as the land as the plants are well up, and nurse them well. Pick them thoroughly as soon as the grass has started, and top dress after each picking.

OATS AND BARLEY.

The crop of Oats and Barley should be sown at the earliest practicable period if not already done.

CLOVER SEED.

Clover Seed to be sown now on wheat should be rolled in, the harrow having been previously used to break the surface. When sown with oats, let the Clover Seed follow the harrowing, and be brushed or rolled in.

ROOT CROPS.

No one having cattle or sheep to winter should fail to have a crop of roots of some sort. Carrots, parsnips, sugar beet and mangold wurtzel, are all good crops, if well cultivated. Their advocates have lauded them too extravagantly. We once heard an agricultural philosopher (whose wisdom developed itself chiefly in the sale of fertilizes) assure an anxious inquirer that, with proper management, (including, of course, a liberal purchase of manure,) he might expect a crop of two to three thousand bushels of carrots to the acre. Professor Mapes, with his super-phosphates, has not exceeded twelve hundred bushels and our opinion is that five hundred is as much as may be expected under ordinary management and tolerably liberal manuring. Of sugar beet and mangold wurtzel larger crops may be made All require very deep ploughing and sub-soiling, and very liberal manuring. To ensure a large crop. The ground should be got in readiness this month and planted by the 1st of May.

PLAISTER.

Sow Plaister on clover fields when the young leaves begin to show themselves, and in the morning when damp with dew.

HORSES AND WORKING STOCK.

These will require especial care during this month. The hard labour of ploughing is especially trying at this season.

COWS, EWES AND SOWS.

These will require liberal but judicious feeding Avoid the risk of allowing cows to go into marshy grounds, where they may be mired. The early grass which tempts them into these places, is no compensation for the danger they incur.

MARES.

Mares should be bred early. They are more likely to prove in foal than at a later period when at grass. It is better, too, that colts should be brought early in the season, as is they come when maors are at grass, they are liable to the fatal affection called the "scours."

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make he best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

The doings of the House of Representatives have been aptly illustrated by the Philadelphia Journal, in a new version of "Mother Goose:"

"There were Congressmen in Washington
And they were wondrous wise,
They balloted until they found
They could not organize:
And when they found this would not do;
With all their might and main,
They got 'advances' on their pay,
And—balloted again."

"Hey diddle, diddle,
The 'chair' in the middle!
The 'Congress' will organize soon;
The lobby men laugh to see the sport,
And all feed from the National spoon."

ALEXANDER DUMAS.

A person more remarkable for inquisitiveness than good breeding—one of those who, devoid of delicacy and reckless of rebuff, pry into everything—took the liberty to question Mr. Dumas rather closely concerning his genealogical tree.

"You are a quadroon Mr. Dumas?" he began.

"I am, sir," replied Mr. Dumas, who had sense enough not to be ashamed of a descent he could not conceal.

"And your father?"

"Was a mulatto."

"And your grandfather?"

"A negro," answered the dramatist, whose patience was waning.

"And may I inquire what your great grandfather was?"

"An ape, Sir!" thundered Dumas with a fierceness that made his impertinent interrogator shrink into the smallest possible compass; "An ape sir! my pedigree commences where yours terminates!"

THE LAWYER AND THE DOCTOR.

Colonel Stone, a practicing lawyer, and Dr. Mason a practicing physician, were rival candidates for the State Senate of Massachusetts and were stumping the district together. Dr. Mason was a warm advocate for law reform and, in arguing its necessity, he referred to a certain case in which his competitor had been non-suited upon some technicality. "Now, said Dr. Mason we need to have the law reformed, or Col. Stone is incompetent to bring a suit correctly; can take either horn of the dilemma."

Colonel Stone replied: "Fellow-citizens, the Doctor has the advantage of me. When I make a mistake in my profession he has only to go to the records of the court and find it, and publish it to the world; but when he makes a mistake in his profession he buries it six feet under ground!"

TURNED DOWN.

Judge Underwood of Georgia, lately deceased although a great wit, was once "turned down," and that by a cow driver. The Locomotive, giving an account of the late cold spell and high prices of wood in Atlanta, says:

We are here reminded of a most ludicrous reply made by a youthful cow-driver to Judge Underwood, in his day, during a very cold spell. The little fellow came driving his little mule, or perhaps a small calf, down Marietta street, pulling a small load of wood, when the Judge opens his door and hails him:

"Halloo there, what do you ask for your wood?"

"*Two dollars and a half!*"

"Where do you expect to go," says the Judge when you die?"

"I expect to go to h—l for hauling such a load of wood as this here such a cold day and *ask no more for it than two dollars and a half.*"

The Judge drew his head in and closed the door.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed a young schoolgirl, when she first beheld a cucumber, "I always thought such things grew in slices."

☞ 'What's the matter with that man?—asked a passer-by as he recognized a fellow in the gutter,

'He's slewed.'

'Who slew him?'

'Old Jamaica.'

Young ladies should remember that oranges are not very apt to be prized after being squeezed a number of times.

"I am very much troubled, madam, with cold feet and hands"

"I should suppose sir, that a young gentleman who has had so many "mittens" given him by the ladies, might at least keep his hand warm."

The following conclusion to a life of Robespierre appeared in a newspaper: "This extraordinary man left no children behind him except his own brother, who was killed at the same time."

The editor of a Wisconsin paper speaks of a place where he says "brass coin passes as money." He had better emigrate there.—There his face would always be "good for a drink."

A certain editor who has had a controversy with us, suggests that he and we look in each other's face. But he would have the advatage of us; he would have much the better prospect.

A political opponent says that we have twisted his arguments till they are no longer his but our own. Suppose we were to twist his nose—would it become our nose instead of his?

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S.....J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson; and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jefferson City, Missouri, will attend the different Courts held at the capital, and in the adjoining counties. Also, to the collection of debts; and persons who wish to have investments made in the West may be assured that his long acquaintance here would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage. tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Periodicals.

ANOTHER PRIZE STORY!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
BY CLARA AUGUSTA,
BY CLARA AUGUSTA,
BY CLARA AUGUSTA,
BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

Commenced in The Times for the week ending 17th March. The Committee awarded to THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL, for its superior excellence in plot and composition,
THE HIGHEST PRIZE,
THE HIGHEST PRIZE,
THE HIGHEST PRIZE,
THE HIGHEST PRIZE.

The Lady of Atherton Hall has a compliment! plot, revealing, in its thrilling delineations, life as it is. Clara Augusta is one of the first Story writers in America; her Stories are admired wherever read, for they elevate the mind of the reader to nobler aspirations and his heart to a holier life.

A few extra copies of The Times will be printed to supply sub-scribers with back numbers; but to make sure of the copies, subscriptions should be immediately sent to
COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $6 for the year 1866. Clubs remitting us $5 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

The Messenger will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, criticisms, and notices on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.
MACFARLANE FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf Cor. Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1866. It will be published monthly, at
ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.

The JOURNAL is neatly printed on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee now have the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

The JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And, since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to receive for a copy of The JOURNAL for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

Terms: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance anyone sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No., so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

The JOURNAL and The TIMES, one year, for $2 50.

The First Volume of The JOURNAL will be sent, free of postage, for $2, and the Second for $1.

The Second Volume will be furnished neatly bound, when orders indicate a sufficient demand to justify it, at $1 50; and when ordered by the "Band," for all the schools of a county, at $1 10. Address, J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

THE CHRISTIAN SUN, SUFFOLK, VA., is published every Friday, at $3.50 per annum, in advance, Rev. W. B. WILLIAMS editor.

The SUN is devoted to Religion, Morality, Temperance, Education and News, and is the organ of the Christian Church, South. As a religious and family paper it takes high ground, and is free from party and sectarian bigotry—open and independent in advocating the peculiar sentiments of the CHRISTIANS, but liberal and charitable towards Christians of all other denominations. Sketches of the Life and Character of many of the most prominent living men of Eastern Virginia will be continued through the approaching volume.

The 17th volume will commence on the 15th of April, at which time the paper will be ENLARGED and IMPROVED. New subscribers solicited from the liberal and charitable of all denominations. Address, W. B. WILLIAMS,
ap7-tf Suffolk, Va.

Educational.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The next session of this school will commence the First Monday in January, 1866, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The collegiate year of this institution begins on the Last Thursday in July, and ends on the Second Thursday in June.

Terms per Session of Twenty-one Weeks: Board including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c. (lights extra,) $70; tuition $20, incidental fee $1, French $10, Latin or Greek $5; oil painting $20, other styles in proportion; music on piano $25 50, music on guitar $21, graduation fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

Faculty: Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., president, and professor of natural sciences and belles-lettres; W. F. Alderman, A. M., treasurer, and professor of Latin and mathematics; Theo. F. Wolle, professor of music; W. C. A. Frerichs, professor of drawing, painting and French; Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss Alla D. Clary, assistants in literary department; Miss A. M. Hagen, Mrs. M. A. Hawlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Pattie Cole, assistants in music; Miss L. C. Van Vleck, teacher of guitar; Miss Josephine M. Flint, teacher of vocal music; Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Mrs. Kate Smith, boarding department.

Uniform, &c.: The winter uniform is mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets, trimmed with blue; summer, white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information address,
11-1y T. M. JONES,
Greensboro, N. C.

NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, UMBRELLAS, &c.—I desire to invite the attention of country merchants and purchasers generally to my new stock of Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., which is now very full and complete, comprising a great variety of styles and qualities suited to the spring and summer trade. The stock has been selected with great care from the most approved manufacturers, and is well adapted to the wants of this section of country, and will be offered at prices that cannot fail to please. JAMES E. WOLFF,
mrch24-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

SEGARS—Twenty-five thousand choice Segars just received, which will be sold wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. dec17-tf S. ARCHER & CO.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....G. H. SEELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.

PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. P.o. office address, New York city. 105-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artists' materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, order books, drawing papers, lithographic or Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Common sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july5-1y

HECTOR DAVIS, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant for the sale of Negroes, Franklin st., Richmond Va. Sells negroes both publicly and privately, and pledges his best efforts to get the highest prices. mch15-1m p

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the "Star" office, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers, magazines, and pamphlets of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, extension tables, stands, coffins, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under ten feet by hand. Also, publisher of "Cheese Book Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. [illegible] McPherters & Gibbes, John H. Odom, Wm. Hon, John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Riddick, Gallatin, Texas; D. R. McAuley, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. Ca.; Hon. W. L. Goodman, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. B. S. Smith, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myers & Tyler, Ala. tf

J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh N. C.) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 107 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. jan14-1y

JOHN R. LONDON.....JOHN R. BRYAN,
Late of Wilmington, N.C. Late of Raleigh, N.C.

LONDON & BRYAN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 32 India street, Boston, Mass., will devote their attention to the sale of naval stores, cotton, lumber, and Southern produce generally; also to purchasing and shipping all orders for goods, &c. We are prepared to extend the usual facilities to all consignments. dec17-6mp

O. S. BALDWIN, TAILORING MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, has secured the services of ACUTTE FROM PARIS, whose taste and ability either in Civic or Military Work, will be appreciated by gentlemen who desire to keep pace with the multitudes of Fashion.

GRAY LOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, purchased by the case, and of
OUR OWN IMPORTATION,
present an assortment specially attractive, and from which no gentleman, however fastidious as to fail to select an outfit for the season.

WORKMEN OF THE HIGHEST SKILL AND ABILITY are employed in our Manufacturing Department, and no expense is spared in producing, in their most attractive forms, all the minor details of a
GENTLEMAN'S COSTUME!
☞ Orders will be promptly attended to. Address,
O. S. BALDWIN.
ap27-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of the most fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

PORTER & GORRELL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS, are prepared to execute orders for Drugs, Medicines, and all articles pertaining to the drug business, with accuracy and dispatch. With large and improved arrangements for business, and with a very heavy stock on hand, which has been selected with unusual care, we feel satisfied that we can offer inducements to physicians and others who may give us a call. Physicians who buy from us can rely on having their orders filled with pure and reliable drugs. Special attention will be given to orders. tf

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for The Times, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mrh31-1y

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their warerooms, No. 95 Main st., Richmond, Va., all kinds of Carpetings, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. mrh 31-6m,o

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh; University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville; Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 106, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

J. E. WADSWORTH. D. B. TURNER. G. S. PALMER.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., No. 18 Fourteenth st., Richmond, Va., wholesale dealers in foreign and domestic Dry Goods, and agents for the N. C. Rock Island Co., offer a very extensive stock of rich Fancy and Staple spring and summer Goods, which they will sell on as favorable terms as they can be purchased in any market in the United States. mr31-6mp

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of COLE & ALBRIGHT must come forward and settle, as the books must be closed. feb11-tf.